THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

BY W. A. HEMPHI[illegible] ATLANTA. GEORGIA. SUNDAY. DECEMBER 24. 18[illegible]1 VOLUME IV---NUMBER 166

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McCreery.

McCreery has been elected Kentucky United States Senator, by a vote of 112 for him to 20 for Harlan.

McCreery made reputation as Senator in the last Congress. He is a brilliant fellow.

☞ The Washington Patriot says: "Minister Schenck explains to the State Department his connection with the Emma mine, and informs the same that he has dissolved connection with it, and will continue disconnected with it during the remainder of his ministership. Does his repentance at this late day save the honor of the country? Will Grant permit him to remain in a position he has disgraced because he has repented?"

Of course he will. Grant don't think Schenck has done anything to disgrace himself, and therefore the repentance was superfluous.

The Open Countenance.

Give us the open, frank, full and vividly marked countenance, which bespeaks a cheerful, ingenuous energetic and manly soul within, that despises, selfishness, ingratitude and meanness; a soul that loves its kind and sympathizes with their joys and sorrows; a soul ever assiduous for the extension of human attainments; a soul full of a lofty genius, and a noble moral energy, ready for every word and work. In fine, a cheerful and enterprising spirit, solicitous to advance mankind in all that ennobles human character and fits man for peace on earth and joy in heaven. We like this plain index to the soul.

Tweed.

The career of this man has been a remarkable one. Few men have wielded more power; certainly none have ever lost it more suddenly and ignominiously. The New York World draws a comparison between Tweed and Grant. Both are mixed in huge frauds and semicircles. Tweed defied law, and crushed out inquiry, while he continued in the perpetration of stupendous wrongs. But the crash came at last, and was the heavier for the delay. The World thinks Grant's time is coming in the same terrible way.

His adherents have shown their consciousness of wrong by a lame effort to stifle inquiry. But the day is at hand. Public indignation is gathering, and we shall see the downfall of Tammany's great culprit King rivalled, if not outdone in the crash of the Grant government, and the degradation and overthrow of the great Gift-taker, and would-be-tyrant of the American Empire.

Specimen of a Ku-Klux Victim.

In a Ku-Klux trial at Columbia, a negro named Williams being the alleged victim, negro witnesses for the defense declared on oath that Jim Williams said, "I intend to rule this county; I'll Ku-Klux white women and children, and if I can't manage things then, I'll kill from the cradle to the grave." Another negro witness said that Williams told him the blacks and whites should fight it out, "and if my side wins, I'll take from the cradle up." Jim Williams, however, instead of Ku-Kluxing white women and children was Ku-Kluxed himself, and it is the case of such a monster that excites so much sympathy in the tender breast of the administration, and puts the Federal courts and armies in motion! How long could such a wretch have dwelt unharmed among the people of the North? Williams was the negro captain of a military company, and the witness who testified as above was one of his lieutenants.—*Savannah Republican.*

TAXING THE PRESS.

What the State Press Have to Say about It.

The Savannah Republican Says the Press is the Auxiliary of the Government

This experiment is about to be tried, for the first time in our State. The law was passed several years ago, but has been suspended for further action from the lawmakers. The present Legislature, at its recent session, voted to end the suspension and collect the tax—the aggregate of several years—forthwith. Upon application made, the acting Governor has again suspended the collection until the meeting of the Legislature in January. And thus stands the case.

Our Legislators, heretofore, have considered it sound public policy to exempt the newspaper press from taxation. It was placed on the footing of school houses and school books that educated and enlightened the people, not only in nearly every branch of knowledge, but upon the question of their rights and their duties. The medium through which the popular voice is heard, it was considered an auxiliary of government. Somebody has said that with a free and enlightened press, no people can be enslaved, and there is more truth than poetry in the aphorism. It is a perpetual sentinel on the tower, and never fails to sound the alarm. Its power is only moral, but few dare resist it. Tyrants tremble before it, while they would brave an army with banners without fear. But it is as the great educator of the masses, beginning with them in childhood and ending not with the schools, is contemporaneous with life itself, that the press has been considered entitled to exemption at the hands of the government.

Strange arguments are sometimes used by sensible men, and very strange declarations sometimes come from those who are known to the truthful and honest. When this question of exempting the press from taxation was under discussion in the Senate, some days ago, our very excellent friend, Judge Reese, is reported to have made a very extraordinary argument—extraordinary both as regards its logic and its facts. He said, among other things, substantially, that the press was about the only prosperous industry in the State—that it was getting rich, and its editors and proprietors living in luxury. Now, where did he get all this from? What editor or publisher, engaged exclusively in that business, has he visited of late and found in the enjoyment of such prosperity? Our acquaintance is extensive among the fraternity, and we know nine out of ten to be very poor, barely gaining from their hard toil a moderate subsistence.

And we go further, and give it as our firm belief—and we think the press gang will sustain us in the opinion—that not three newspapers in the State have made a dollar of clear profits in the last twelve months. Just this with regard to Judge Reese's facts, which, if true, should have no bearing in determining the question under discussion.—*Sav. Republican.*

To Preserve Pegged Boots and Shoes. The Scientific Press says: "It is said that if pegged boots are occasionally dressed with petroleum between the soles and upper leather, they will not rip. If the soles of boots and shoes are dressed with petroleum they will resist wet and wear well. The pegs, it is said, are not affected by dryness after being well saturated with the liquid."

News from Southern States.

Georgia News Items.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.]

On the twenty-first instant the train from Washington to Barnett ran off the track three miles from the depot. Two passenger and three freight cars were badly smashed. No one injured.—*Washington Gazette.*

Elberton had a three-inch snow Thursday of last week. Mr. Mims Cleveland, an old citizen of Elbert county, is dead. The corporators of the Elberton Air-Line Branch Railroad are to have a meeting on the 28th instant.—*Elberton Gazette.*

Mr. James H. Bennett, of Sparta, died on the 21st instant. Notwithstanding the cold weather, Dan Rice's circus drew large crowds in Augusta. Peter Pardue, of Augusta, the man who was stabbed a few days since, is reported as being better.—*Chronicle and Sentinel.*

The Moulton Concert on the night of the 21st instant in Macon was largely attended by the fashion and beauty of the city. The number of passengers has been greater within the past ten days on the Southwestern Railroad than at any time in many months.—*Telegraph and Messenger.*

A train of cars direct from Cincinnati, arrived in Macon on the 22d, filled with animals for Haight's Circus and Menagerie. They were purchased from Mrs. Ames and Mrs. Lake. Two elephants, eight lions, a royal bengal tiger, a leopard, and a number of other animals were in the cars.—*Macon Citizen.*

Thomas O'Neil, convicted of murder at the recent term of Clayton Superior Court, has been sentenced to be hung 16th February next. A motion was made for a new trial, and overruled by Judge Hopkins. The case will be carried to the Supreme Court. Isaac Russell and Robert Redding were convicted of burglary, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for twenty years each.

The trustees of the University of Georgia, have elected Mr. C. P. Wilcox, of Columbus, Professor of Modern Languages in the University of the State. He is one of the most cultivated men in the country. He spent fourteen years at Berlin and at other capitals of Europe. He speaks and writes fluently a number of languages. The trustees have made a good choice. Columbus is to have a new court house and post-office.—*Columbus Sun.*

Dr. Robert A. T. Ridley, of LaGrange, died suddenly on Wednesday of last week Rev. H. C. Hornady and his family left LaGrange last week, to reside in Atlanta. Mr. Hornady has left a host of friends here—for there was not a more warm-hearted man in our community. As a pastor, he was very much loved, and as a citizen, there was none better or more respected. Dirt has been broken at LaGrange, on the North and South Railroad.—*LaGrange Reporter.*

Mrs. A. L. Skelley, of Fort Valley, is dead. Morgan county has just had a paper wedding. Prof. O. R. Lane, of Atlanta, has sent us some fine specimens of photographs They reflect great credit upon his already established skill as an artist. John F. Shecut has gone into the auction and commission business, and holds forth daily on the public square. He has struck his talent. Mrs. Sally Harris, relict of the late General Jeptha V. Harris, died in Madison on the 18th inst.—*Appeal and Advertiser.*

Tennessee News Items.

[SELECTED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.]

Prof. James Safford has been commissioned State Geologist.

Springfield ice houses are being filled with ice over four inches thick.

Unusually large shipments of poultry are being made South from Tennessee.

Ground has been broken on the Memphis and Raleigh Narrow Gauge Railroad.

It is intimated that 10,000 votes will be cast at the approaching municipal election in Memphis.

Matt Williams, of Chattanooga, killed an ox a few days ago which weighed 1,600 pounds net.

Sixty bushels of chestnuts were received in Knoxville from Kentucky one day last week, and sold at $2 per bushels.

The Southern Wheel and Handle Factory in Nashville, recently made a large shipment of axe handles to Boston.

The value of farm products of Tennessee, exclusive of live stock, for the year, ending June 30th, 1870, was $6,472,947.

The workmen employed in the shops, at Knoxville, of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad, went on a strike last week rather than submit to a reduction of time.

South Carolina News Items.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.]

Greenville had a fire on the 20th. Mr. Goodlett, formerly of Greenville, is dead.

The dwelling house of Mr. J. N. Rutherford, near Keowee, was burned a few nights since.

Patrick Murphy, a pump tender of the South Carolina Railroad, was murdered one day last week.

A son of the Rev. J. W. Keley was shot, in Marion, recently, by one of his playmates. It was an accident.

The Charleston Courier contains an interesting account of the laying of the corner stone of the new Masonic Temple in that city.

A few days since the steam saw and grist mill, with cotton gin attached, belonging to Mr. J. Rittenberg, and located about twelve miles below Sumter, were entirely destroyed by fire, including a large quantity of lumber which was in the yard.

Alabama News Items.

(CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.)

Bermingham is building up rapidly.

Mrs. Bowers is entertaining the citizens of Mobile.

The Templeton Troupe will be in Montgomery on Christmas.

A lodge of Good Templars has been organized in Montgomery.

Two motions have been made in the Legislature to extend local prohibitions of the retail liquor trade over the whole State.

Mr. Syd. Nelson, of Greensboro, is dead. The January interest on Alabama bonds, due in New York, will be promptly paid by Governor Lindsay.

Hon. James Holcombe, of Virginia, is to deliver an address in Mobile before the Franklin Society, on the life and character of Robert E. Lee. Swiss Bell Ringers are in Huntsville.

Texas.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.]

Very cold weather with sleet has visited Jefferson.

Sam Hunton, a desperado of Texas, has got his just deserts.

The epicures of San Antonio have been luxuriating on the flesh of a bear.

The Galveston News is astonished that the United States troops in Texas have bayonets on their guns.

Chickens sell in the Austin market at 30 to 35 cents; turkeys are gobbled up at 75 cents to $1 00; eggs 35 to 40 cents; butter 35 to 50 cents.

Texas is receiving no benefit from the comments of the Northern press on the rejoicings of certain Texas editors over the Chicago fire.

It is said the International Railroad will be completed from Austin to San Antonio in twelve months, if the latter place will donate $100,000 to the road.

☞ It is estimated that during the last five centuries more than $50,000 worth of real estate has been washed away from the eastern coast of England by the encroachments of the sea. A number of villages and towns which used to be set down on the old maps have entirely disappeared.

☞ The greatest genius is never so great as when it is chastised and subdued by the highest reason; it is from such a combination, like that of Bucephalus reined in by Alexander, that the most powerful efforts have been produced.

Religious.

BE TRUE.

You must be true thyself,
If thou the truth would'st teach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another's soul would'st reach;
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.
Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a truthful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

☞ Spurgeon goes to France for another revival—his health.

☞ An old lady thinks the Bonds must be a family of strong religious instincts, because she hears of many of them being converted.

☞ An English clergyman recently said "it is difficult to overestimate the value of a really good hymn." A great many old maids are precisely of the same opinion.

☞ An Oswego brakeman went to sleep in church, and electrified the deacon who took up the collection by remarking drowsily: "That's all right; I work on this road."

☞ A negro having been brought before a magistrate, and convicted of pilfering, the magistrate began to demonstrate: "Do you know how to read?" "Yes, massa, a little." "Well, don't you ever make any use of the Bible?" "Yes, massa; strap him razor on him sometimes."

☞ Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is the richer, or happier, or wiser by it. It commands no one to any society. It is disgusting to the refined; abominable to the good; insulting to those with whom we associate; degrading to the mind; unprofitable, needless, and injurious to society.

☞ John (a theological student), when up New Englandward ruining his digestive apparatus with pumpkin-pie, and wrenching his teeth from their sockets in vain tussles with a muscular turkey, asked Aunt Marion between bites what she thought about the doctrine of total depravity. "I think it a very good doctrine," says the old lady, "if one would only live up to it."

☞ Family prayer should be brief; that the Scriptures read and the prayers offered should be adapted to the capacity of the little ones; and that they should be allowed to participate, at least so far as to sing and repeat the Lord's prayer in concert. These are excellent suggestions and we have seen them all carried out with signal effect.—*Christian Advocate.*

Pride and Humility.—I never found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind. Of all trees I observe that God has chosen the vine, a low plant that creeps upon the helpful wall; of all beasts, the soft and patient lamb; of all fowls, the mild and guileless dove. When God appeared to Moses, it was not in the lofty cedar, or the spreading palm, but in a bush, an humble, abject bush, as if he would by these selections check the conceited arrogance of man. Nothing produceth love like humility; nothing hate, like pride.

A Beautiful Thought.—God knows what keys in the human soul to touch in order to draw out its sweeter and most perfect harmonies. They may be the strains of sadness and sorrow; they may be the loftier notes of joy and gladness. God knows where the melodies of nature are, and what discipline will bring them forth. Some with plaintive tongue must walk in the lowly of life's weary way; others in loftier vales and hymn of nothing but joy as they tread the mountain tops of life; but they all unite without discord or jar as the ascending anthem of love and believing hearts finds its way into the chorus of the redeemed in heaven.

Begin With God.

In every affair of life, begin with God. Consult Him in everything that concerns you. View Him as the author of all your blessings and all your hopes, as your best friend and your eternal protection. Meditate on Him in this view, with a continued renewal of your trust in Him, and a daily surrender of yourself to Him; till you feel that you love Him most earnestly, that you serve Him with sincere delight, and that you cannot live a day without God.

You know yourself to be a man; an intelligent creature, and a sinner, and you profess to be a Christian, a disciple of the blessed Jesus; but never think you know Christ or yourself as you ought, till you find a daily need of Him for righteousness and strength, for pardon and sanctification, and let Him be your constant introducer to the great God, though He sit upon a throne of grace. Remember His own words: "No man cometh to the Father but by me."

Make prayer a pleasure, but not a task, and then you will not forget it. If ever you have lived in a praying family, never let it be your fault that you do not live in one always. Believe that day, that hour, or those minutes to be all wasted and lost which any worldly pretences would tempt you to save out of the public worship of the church, the certain and constant duties of the closet, or any necessary services for God and godliness. Beware lest a curse attend it, and not a blessing. If God had not reserved one day in seven to Himself, we fear that religion would have been lost to the world; every day of the week is exposed to a curse which has no morning religion.

See that you watch and labor, as well as pray. Diligence and dependence must be united in the practice of every Christian. The hand of the diligent and the blessing of the Lord are joined together to make us rich in the treasures of body or mind, of time or of eternity.—*Star of Bethlehem.*

Fulton Street Prayer Meeting.

Reported for the New York Observer.]

This meeting has enered upon its fifteenth year of prayer. The late anniversary was followed by one of the most interesting meetings. The leader read off, one after another, twenty or more requests for prayer for the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, coming from pastors and churches. They all arrived here in one day, and were read at the opening of the meeting.

As soon as prayer had been offered, a man of earnest piety arose, and said he had been moved by the reading of these requests as he was not often moved. "Brethren," said he, "what does this mean? We must attend to these tokens, and see if we can understand the sentiment they convey to our minds. This is the language of one: 'Prayer is earnestly desired that the Spirit of God may come with mighty power." One from Ohio says: 'Will you pray that the reviving influences of the Holy Spirit may descend on the church and that many sinners may be converted?' Another asks that we will pray for the Holy Spirit upon the services of a sacramental season, which is just at hand."

Another says that "a series of meetings have been appointed, and he begs us to pray that God will pour out his Spirit that sinners in great numbers may be converted." And so on through the whole twenty. We ought to ask prayer for all our churches, that they may be revived.

PRAYER ANSWERED.

In a communication from Hartford, Connecticut, the writer says: "I have often asked your prayers. In every instance God has manifested himself as a prayer-hearing God. Pray for our private and public institutions of charity, that we may show the spirit of Jesus."

A letter from Kansas says: "A short time ago I wrote to you, asking you to pray that I might be successful as a teacher. I feel that I have had an answer to your prayers. Will you pray again for me, that I may be a devoted follower of Jesus? Pray also for a dear brother, whose case seems hopeless, that he may be converted. And also for our minister, that his labors may be blessed in a powerful revival of religion."

Many requests like the above have come of late, giving notice of answers to prayer, and asking the meeting to offer up thanksgiving to God for his great mercy and grace thus manifested.

A STRANGER FROM NEW ORLEANS.

A gentleman arose who said he lived 1,800 miles away. His home is in New Orleans. Whenever he came to New York he made it a point to come into this prayer meeting, if possible. He had always found it good to be here. He went on to say: "I am at the head of the Department of Public Instruction in the State of Louisiana. Some time ago I was written to by a young man, who described himself as having been in the army during the late war, and as having done and suffered much for his country, and closing his letter by saying that he was a professing Christian. I wrote to him that he had better come and see me. When he came, I found he had but one arm. The other he had lost in the war. I found him a man eminently qualified, and gave him the most important position in my power to give. I asked him about his religious experience. He told me

HE WAS CONVERTED

in the Fulton Street Meeting. I found him a devoted Christian and an earnest praying man. That man is now elected to Congress, and will take his seat at the next session. I mention this to show you that you have no line long enough to measure the usefulness and power of this meeting. I will state another fact. I was riding on the Erie Railroad, and met on the cars an acquaintance who was in the New York University with me—an unconverted young man. We talked over old times matters. I asked him of his religious hopes and prospects, and he told me he was a professing Christian.

HE WAS CONVERTED,

as he hopes and believes, in the Fulton Prayer Meeting.

"As I was traveling on the rail, I met with another old acquaintance, who was also with me in the University of New York. I had not met him for years. I asked him where he had been when in New York.

"'Well,' said he, 'I was at that business prayer meeting in Fulton street.'

HE WAS CONVERTED

in this Fulton Street Prayer Meeting. We shall never know in this world how many have been converted in this meeting."

Helps to Happiness.

It was Bishop Stillingfleet who said the wise, good words, we are now going to copy, and if we could follow his advice as easily as we can read it, well for us would it be. He says:

"We must not expect too much from this world, which is always vain and deceitful, and never answers the hopes and expectations of mankind. It is a great part of true wisdom to know the world betimes, for then we cannot be much deceived by it; but this is a part of wisdom which few do attain to till they have smarted for it, and age and experience hath made them find at last what they thought before came from envy or ignorance or disappointment.

"The condition of mankind would be much easier in the world if they did not flatter themselves too much with meeting with better success in it than others have had before them. If you make account of trouble in the world you will be less surprised when it doth come, and account it clear gain when it doth not. Endeavor always to preserve as great an indifferency as you can as to your condition here; never hope to have it perfect, but lessen the apprehension of troubles what you can, although you do not expect them. Lay things in the balance one against another, and you will find the greatest advantage any can have in this world above others is in the temper and disposition of their minds; and, therefore, a patient, quiet and contented spirit is the greatest blessing of life.

"We must not be dejected when troubles do come upon us, for this is very unsuitable to our profession and hopes, and the blessed examples of all those who through faith and patience inherit the promises. Patience is that which is most necessary for us in every condition of life. What the will of God may be concerning us we know not, but we know that it is our duty to submit to it whatsoever it be; but it is such as makes patience necessary for us. Some think that life itself is an exercise of patience, but we are sure the companions of life require it even in our best condition.

"There will be trials of patience. We must raise our minds above this world, where we are to expect nothing but trials, and to prepare them for a better world, whither Christ is going to prepare a place for us, if we prepare our minds for it. The only way to look with comfort on another world is to be sure to make our peace with God in this, by a sincere repentance, a steady and cheerful obedience to the will of God, a constant resolution to do good, and a firm faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the true and only way to eternal life."

Are You Converted.!

Reader, there is a great question before your eyes. Try to answer it. The Bible says that without conversion there can be no salvation. Now, are you converted?

You attend church, perhaps. You go to the Lord's table. You can distinguish between good preaching and bad. You think Popery false, and oppose it warmly. You think Protestantism true, and support it cordially. You subscribe to religious societies. You attend religious meetings. You sometimes read religious books. It is well; it is very well. It is good; it is all very good. It is more than can be said of many. But still this is not a straightforward answer to my question, are yor converted, or unconverted?

"Have you been born again?" Are you a new creature? Have you ever felt your sins and repented of them? Are you looking simply to Christ for pardon and life eternal? Do you love Christ? Do you serve Christ? Do you loathe heart-sins, and fight against them? Do you long for perfect holiness, and follow hard after it? Have you come out from the world? Do you delight in the Bible? Do you wrestle in prayer? Do you love Christ's people? Do you try to do good to the world? Are you vile in your own eyes and willing to take the lowest place? Are you a Christian in business and on week-days and by your own fireside? Oh, think, think, think on these things, and then perhaps you will be better able to tell the state of your soul? Are you converted?

Reader, I beseech you not to turn away from my question, however unpleasant it may be. Answer it, though it may prick your conscience, and cut you to the heart. Answer it, though it may prove you in the wrong and expose your fearful danger. Rest not, rest not, till you know how it is between you and God. Better a thousand times find out that you are in an evil case, and repent betimes, than live on in uncertainty and be lost eternally. Are you converted?—*Rev. J. C. Ryle.*

Good Counsel.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times he will mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing and you will do it. Fear not, if trouble comes upon you, keep up your spirits, though the day may be a dark one.

"Troubles never stop forever;
The darkest day will pass away."

If the sun goes down, look up at the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on heaven.

"Never despair when fog's in the air.
A sunshiny morning comes without warning."

Mind what you run after. Never be contented with a bubble that will burst, or a firework that ends in smoke or darkness. Get that which you can keep, and which is worth keeping:

"Something sterling that will stay
When gold and silver fly away."

Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it stoutly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life.

"He that revenges knows no rest;
The meek possess a peaceful breast."

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another till you have accomplished your end. By little and little great things are accomplished.

"Water falling day by day,
Wears the hardest rock away."

And so oft repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly.

"A cheerful spirit gets on quick,
A grumbler in the mud will stick."

Evil thoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers; for we can keep out of the way of wild beasts, but bad thoughts win their way everywhere. The cup that is full will hold no more; keep your head and heart full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may find no room to enter.

"Be on your guard and strive and pray,
To drive all wicked thoughts away."

BY TELEGRAPH.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.

NEW YORK.

New York, December 22.—Connolly's bondsmen have qualified for one million dollars, but additional retainers will probably hold Connolly in Ludlow jail over Christmas. Proceedings are regarded as persecutions instead of prosecutions.

Weather very foggy. Sleet and rain has been falling ever since midnight.

A man has been arrested for abducting, chloroforming and outraging a school girl. Madame Florence was arrested as accessory, and each held in $5,000 bond.

Comptroller Green's statement for the city and county shows the debt to be $95,500,000; cash in treasury, nearly 7,000,000; readjusted claims 6,000,000.

VIRGINIA.

Richmond, December 23.—The House passed a joint resolution suspending the payment of the interest on the public debt that becomes due on January 1. Pending the consideration of the same resolution in the Senate, both Houses adjourned to January 2.

Rev. James B. Taylor, Corresponding Secretary of the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission, is dead. Aged 69 years.

The House, previous to adjournment, passed unanimously a resolution declaring it their purpose to disregard no just obligations.

OHIO.

Cincinnati, December 23.—A Memphis special says that three hundred negroes, thoroughly armed, have left their homes for Helena, but are evidently bound for Chicot county.

Resolutions were introduced in the Board of Aldermen adverse to the ten million dollars subscription to Southern Railroads. The resolutions were referred to the Committee on Claims.

INDIANA.

Indianapolis, December 23.—The mail train West on the Cincinnati and Indiana Railroad ran off the track and colided with the bridge. Three of the employees were killed, and twenty passengers were injured.

CALIFORNIA.

San Francisco, December 23.—Sargeant is elected Senator.

Rain continues to fall; floods in many localities

FRANCE.

Paris, December 23.—It is stated that Chansey succeeds Cissy as Minister of War, who goes to Washington as the French Minister.

ENGLAND.

London, December 23.—The Prince of Wales continues to progress towards recovery. There is no increase of his fever.

Telegraphic Markets

New York, December 23—Cotton nominal and dull; middling uplands 20¼; Orleans 21; sales to-day 100 bales; yesterday 700 bales.

Flour dull and declining. Wheat dull and nominal. Corn quiet and unchanged. Pork dull; new mess $14 75. Lard quiet at 9¼a9½. Navals quiet. Turpentine quiet but firm at 68½a69. Rosin scarcely so firm at $5 00a5 05 for strained. Freights dull.

Stocks dull with strong prices. Gold heavy at 8¼a8½. Governments dull and steady. Money firm at 7. Exchange—long 9¼; short 9½.

London, December 23, noon—Consols 92¼. Bonds 92½.

Paris, December 23, noon.—Rentes opened at 95f 72c.

Frankfort, December 23, noon.—Bonds 96¼.

Liverpool, December 23, noon.—Cotton opened steady; Uplands 9½a10; Orleans 10¼.

Evening, December 22.—Cotton closed steady; sales 10,000 bales; speculation and export 2,000.

Miscellaneous News Items.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.]

Olive Logan is married.

Chicago is to open a new theatre on Christmas eve.

W. H. Seward has not been ill, as has been reported.

The tea plant has done well in South Carolina this year.

It costs Russia about $30 to uniform a private soldier.

The hog crop of Iowa, for 1871, is estimated at 1,908,571 hogs.

In Chicago it is popular to get vaccinated with virus from Mrs. O'Leary's cow.

A line of stages is now running from Duluth to Superior City, eight miles, on the ice.

Many ladies in New York city propose to give no wine to their callers on New Year's Day, but instead, will furnish them with hot beef tea and soup.

The old Manassas battle-field was sold, a few days since, for eight dollars an acre. Before the war it had a fine residence on it, and was a very valuable estate.

Mr. Morgan, of Missouri, got to owning horses that did not belong to him, and the next thing he knew he couldn't get his feet down to the ground. He strangled.

James Gordon Bennett, the founder of the New York Herald, has so greatly failed in health and strength that he now takes almost no interest in anything, and is gliding quietly into helplessness and second childhood.

As the Grand Duke cannot visit the oil regions, it is proposed to send on a tank of crude oil and sprinkle the contents around him, so that he can get an idea of how those regions smell.

A very wicked Connecticut man being recently taken ill, and believing he was about to die, told a neighbor that he felt the need of preparation for the next world, and would like to see some proper person in regard to it, whereupon the feeling friend sent for an insurance agent.

A Novel Pair of Stockings.

"I believe a woman will do a good deal for a dance," said an old M. D.; "they are immensely fond of sport. I remember once in my life I used to flirt with one who was a great favorite in a provincial town where I lived, and confided to me that she had no stockings to appear in, and without them her presence at a ball was out of the question."

"That was a hint for you to buy the stockings," said a friend.

"No, you're out," said the doctor. "She knew that I was as poor as herself; but though she could not rely on my purse, she had every confidence in my taste and judgment, and consulted me on a plan she formed for going to the ball in proper twig, and only a woman could have hit upon the expedient. It was the fashion in those days for ladies in full dress to wear pink stockings, and she proposed painting her legs!"

"Painting her legs!" exclaimed his friend.

"Fact, sir," said the doctor, "and she relied upon me for telling her if the cheat was successful."

"And was it?" asked his friend.

"Don't be in a hurry, friend. I complied on one condition, namely: that I should be the painter."

"I got some pink, accordingly, and I defy all the hoisers in Nottingham to make a tighter fit than I did on little Jennie; and a prettier pair of stockings I never saw."

"And she went to the ball?"

"She did."

"And the trick succeeded?"

"So completely," said the doctor, "that several ladies asked her to recommend her dyer to them. So you see what a woman will do to go to a dance. Poor Jennie! she was a merry minx; by the by, she boxed my ears that night for a joke I had made about the stockings. Jennie," said I, "for fear your stockings should fall down while you are dancing, hadn't you better let me paint a pair of garters on them?"

☞ A worthy Quaker thus wrote: "I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there can be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do to any fellow-being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I will not pass this way again."

PETER LYNCH,

At His Old 15 Year Stand, No. 92 Whitehall Street,

Atlanta, Ga., Three Doors North of Roark's Corner,

TAKES THIS METHOD OF INFORMING HIS NUMEROUS CITY AND COUNTRY FRIENDS AND Customers, that he has just returned from the principal markets of the East and West and purchased largely and added extensively to his already Large Stock, and has now, perhaps, the largest and best assorted

STOCK OF GOODS

Ever kept by any House in this city doing a Wholesale and Retail Grocery Trade, which he now offers to the trade for CASH, (only,) as low as the same quality of Goods can be purchased anywhere in this city, either at

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

His Stock is too extensive to mention merely a fiftieth part of it.
Come and see him and his clerks, and he will be bound you wont go away without Goods, if you want to buy any. No trouble to show and price Goods.
In fact it has always and truly been said, for the last fifteen years, whenever you fail to find what you want go to PETER LYNCH'S, and you will get it. It is so just now. Consequently you had better call on PETER LYNCH first and save time and money too. My Stock, in part, consists of

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Upper, Sole and Harness Leather; Bagging, and all kinds of Rope and Iron Ties; Molasses and Syrups of all qualities; a large stock of Wine and Liquors, at wholesale and retail; Northern Cider in barrels and bottles; both old and new, but yet sweet, always in stock. Dublin, London, Glasgow and Liverpool Ales and Porters, by the cask, bottle or dozen, on hand. PETER LYNCH has a fine cool cellar to keep such Goods all seasons of the year. One Puncheon Old Scotch Malt Whisky, one Puncheon Old Irish Malt Whisky, on hand for hot punches during the winter. A constant and regular stock of Coffees, Sugars and Teas and Provisions generally always kept up. Soda, Sardines, Spices and all kinds of Family Groceries, Notions, Woodware, Hollow-ware and Crockeryware, Pocket and Table Cutlery; Cigars, Tobaccos and Snuff, Wrapping Paper and Twine; Potatoes and Garden Seeds always on hand during the season, etc., etc.
Can't say he makes any specialities in the way of keeping his stock.
☞ All offered either at Wholesale or Retail. ☜

250 Boxes Fire Crackers on hand

☞ Now is the time to buy low, before the Christmas Holidays come, as prices will advance. ☜
☞ Orders from the City and Country solicited. They will be promptly and faithfully filled at the LOWEST FIGURES.

PETER LYNCH,
92 Whitehall Street.
oct7-d3mos

J. CHAS. APPLEBY. GEO. W. HELME

APPLEBY & HELME
SUCCESSORS TO
L. APPLEBY'S SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
RAILROAD MILLS SNUFF.
MACCOBOY, FRENCH RAPPEE, SCOTCH AND LUNDYFOOT SNUFFS.
MACCOBOY AND FRENCH SNUFF FLOUR.
ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF THE FINEST BRANDS OF
SMOKING TOBACCOS, CIGARS, AND PURE POWDERED LICORICE.
133 WATER AND 85 PINE STREETS,
NEW-YORK.

☞ Samples of the above noted Maccoboy and other Snuffs, and orders taken at the office of WOOD & BROTHER,
Brokers and Cotton Commission Merchants, Atlanta, Ga.
oct5-1y

EARLY ROSE POTATOES,

75 BARRELS GENUINE EASTERN EARLY ROSE POTATOES just arrived for early planting. Call soon, plant now, early potatoes bring good prices.

Garden Seeds, etc.

My stock of Landreth's genuine new crop Garden and Flower Seeds will soon begin to arrive. Merchants orders solicited early.

Guano.

BD
SEA FOWL
GUANO
TRADE MARK

50 tons pure Peruvian, 100 tons Sea Fowl Guano, 50 tons Meat and Bone Guano,
25 tons Coe's Superphosphate, 50 tons Bone Dust, 50 tons Etiwan Guano,
50 tons Dissolved Bones.
Also, Land Plaster, Lime, Sulphate of Potash, Ammonia, and Soda, also all other Agricultural Chemicals in full stock.

Agricultural Implements and Machinery.

My stock in this line cannot be surpassed by any in the South. I have now in store 500 PLOWS, ranging in price from the $3 00 Dixie to the Mammoth $5,000 Steam Plow.
AVERY PONY PLOW.—This is the prettiest plow I ever saw. Members of the Legislature and everybody else call and see it.
Gold medals and silver, awarded me on every article I exhibited at our Fair this season.
CLOVER AND GRASS—large stock.
AXLE GREASE always on hand. Walking Cultivators, Churns, Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Wagons, Garden Tools, "THE AMERICAN TRASPLANTER," which all should have, Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, etc., etc.
"Welcome, come and welcome to all." Will be glad to see you at the Agricultural store of
MARK W. JOHNSON, 43 Broad street.
nov23 dtf

JOHN T. HAGAN,
The Oil Man.
ATLANTA, GA.
Petro Oil,
Kerosene Oil,
Headlight Oil,
Premium Oil

JOHN T. HAGAN,
Atlanta, Georgia,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN A GREAT VARIETY OF GOODS,
CONSISTING IN PART OF THE FOLLOWING:

MINCE MEAT, Spiced Tripe and Pigs Feet, Sour Krout, Bologna Sausage, Beef Tongue, Pickled Beef, Pickled Pork, Dried Beef, fresh Fish and Oysters, dressed Poultry, Cod Fish, Pickles—English and American—in every shape, Pearl Grits, Pearl Hominy, Buck Wheat Flour, Pearl Barley, Navy Beans, Pickled Pig's Tongues, Pickled Spare ribs, the celebrated Peg Ham, Dried Venison, Sardines, [illegible] Fish, Shadalines, Salmon, [illegible] Mackerel, Crackers—every kind—Currants, Citron, Figs, Prunes, Dates, Raisins—seedless and cooking—Malaga Grapes, Ginger Preserves, Ginger Conserved, Sugared Corn, Sugared Fruit, Pine Apple—every shape—Chocolate and Chocolate Paste, Green Apples, Dried Fruit, Preserves—every shape and kind—Jellies—great variety.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Cocoa Nuts, Pecans, Almonds, Walnuts, Palm Nuts, Filberts, hermetically sealed Vegetables, Fruits, Meats and Fish, Strained Honey, Golden Drips, New Orleans Syrup, Roasted Coffee, Essence of Coffee, Cove Oysters, Spiced Oysters, Lobsters, Clams, Condensed Milk, Baking Powders—every make—Flavoring Extracts—all sizes—Spices and Teas, French Mustard, Sauces and Catsups—all kinds—Candies—great variety—Toys, "without end," Fire Crackers, Sand Crackers, Union Torpedoes and Fire Works, Wines and Liquors—all kinds—Woodware and Hollowware—great variety.

Send your orders to
nov19—july1—dm
JOHN T. HAGAN.

The Atlanta Constitution

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Col. N. J. Hammond, Supreme Court Reporter, is exclusively engaged by The Constitution to furnish the Decisions, which are, therefore, official and authentic.

Our corps of special and occasional correspondents is quite large.

The Proprietors of The Constitution return sincere thanks for the past generous and present rapidly increasing patronage of the people, and ask a continuation of that patronage only so long as The Constitution deserves it by a steady advocacy of their rights and interests.

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4 "	11.00	20.00	27.00	32.00	60.00	80.00	140.00	260
5 "	13.00	23.00	31.50	39.00	72.00	95.00	170.00	300
6 "	14.50	26.50	35.50	44.00	81.00	105.00	190.00	340
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In order to establish uniform rates of advertising for the daily press of Atlanta, we have adopted the foregoing schedule of prices, and will be governed by them in the future.

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Proprietors of The Constitution.
S. W. GRUBB,
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J. HENLY SMITH,
Manager Atlanta Sun.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

☞ Cards of six lines or less, under this head inserted for twenty-five dollars for one year; fifteen dollars for six months; ten dollars for three months; five dollars for one month. Payable in advance.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

MACRAE & ANDERSON, Counsellors at Law, Solicitors of Patents and Claims. Practice in the Court of Claims, and appear before all the Departments. No. 605, 15th street, near Treasury Building, Washington, D. C.
N. M. MACRAE. LEMUEL B. ANDERSON.
dec20-d3m

HAVING entered upon the practice of law in Atlanta in connection with the firm of Hillyer & Bro., we will be able very greatly to extend our business, and we offer our professional services to the public in our present combination. The old firm name of Hillyer & Bro. will be retained.
dec19-d1m JUNIUS HILLYER.

M. B. GERRY, Attorney at Law, corner of Mulberry and Second streets, in new Court House, Macon, Georgia. dec9-1y

J. J. McGLOHON, Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Chattanooga, Tennessee, will practice in all the Courts in East Tennessee.
nov11-1y

JACOWAY & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Trenton, Georgia, will practice their profession and give prompt attention to business in the Courts of Law and Equity in Dade, Walker and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts.
nov18—d3m&w9m

JARED IRWIN WHITAKER, ATTORNEY AT Law, Atlanta, Georgia, will practice in the several Courts, State and Federal. Business entrusted will receive prompt attention. Office in front room, over Messrs Force's shoe store, in the Blanchard Building, Whitehall Street. oct29—dtf

DR. E. S. BILLUPS, Resident Dentist, Office over Chamberlin & Boynton's, Whitehall street Atlanta, Georgia. jan7-dtf

PEEPLES & HOWELL, Attorneys at Law, Atlanta Ga. Office No. 24, H. I. Kimball House.
C. PEEPLES. E. P. HOWELL.
july16-d1y

JOHN A. WIMPY, Attorney at Law, Marietta and Broad streets, up stairs, over Peal's Saloon, Atlanta, Ga., will practice in all the Courts sitting in Atlanta, and in the Superior Courts in any portion of the State accessible by rail. All collections promptly attended to. sep24-d1y

DRS. LOVE & INGRAHAM, office Powell Hall, junction Peachtree and Broad streets, residence (and home office) corner Ivy street, near Houston, P. O. Box 148.
WM. ANNAN LOVE, M. D. E. P. INGRAHAM, M. D
feb21—d1y

DR. F. A. WURM & SON, Teachers of Vocal and Instrumental Music, (Piano, Organ, Harp, Guitar, etc.) would respectfully offer the services of their REGULAR BAND OF MUSIC, both Orchestral and Brass, for all occasions, on short notice. Orders left at the P. O., Box 498, or at the stores of Messrs Borman & Kuhrt, or Phillips & Crew's, or at their residence, Thompson Street, three doors below Garnett, will meet with prompt attention.
☞ Orders for private parties especially solicited. Terms moderate. dec13—d4m

Southern Terra Cotta Works.

THE undersigned are now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Terra Cotta work, of the most approved patterns and designs. They will make it to the interest of all parties wishing articles in their line to call on them and encourage their new enterprise, and will guarantee to furnish such articles at lower rates than they can be obtained at any other manufactory in the Southern country. Window Caps, Flower Vases, Fountains, Brackets, Madellions, etc. ALL SIZES VITRIFIED STONE SEWER PIPE always on hand.
All are especially invited to call and see our works. Samples to be seen at the factory on old Race Track street, near Barracks.
P. PELLEGRINI,
E. GIORGI,
aug15—d1m

NOTICE

ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER 13TH, 1871.

THE Committee appointed under a joint resolution of the two House of the General Assembly of Georgia, assented to November, 1871, to investigate the official conduct of Rufus B. Bullock, late Governor, will meet at the room of the President of the Senate, in the Capitol building, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday, the second day of January, 1872, to take testimony.

Any one in possession of information touching the sale or disposition of Bonds, or any other matter within the purview of the resolution above referred to, which will further the object of the Committee, will confer a favor by communicating in person, or by letter, with Col. E. F. Hoge, the resident member of the Committee, at Atlanta, Georgia.

JOHN C. NICHOLLS, Chairman.

dec14—dtil jan 2, 1872

☞ Savannah Morning News and New York World copy and send bills to Constitution office.

SIMMONS'
LIVER
REGULATOR

LIVER DISEASE and indigestion prevail to a greater extent than probably any other malady, and relief is always anxiously sought after. If the Liver is Regulated in its action, health is almost invariably secured. Indigestion, or want of action in the Liver, causes Headache, Constipation, Jaundice, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, bad taste in the mouth, bilious attacks, palpitation of the heart, depression of spirits, or the blues, and a hundred other symptoms. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is the best remedy that has ever been discovered for these ailments. It acts mildly, effectually, and being a simple vegetable compound, can do no injury in any quantities that it may be taken. It is harmless in every way; it has been used for forty years, and hundreds of the good and great from all parts of the country will vouch for its virtues, viz:
Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia.
Bishop Pierce, of Georgia.
Jno. Gill Shorter, ex-Governor of Alabama.
Gen. John B. Gordon.
R. L. Mott, of Columbus, Ga.
are among the hundreds of whom we can refer to.
Price, $1.00. By mail, postage prepaid, $1.25.
Manufactured only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Macon, Georgia.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
ap28—d&wly

stitution.

JOURNAL OF THE STATE.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE COUNTY.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY

LARGEST CITY, COUNTY AND STATE CIRCULATION.

DEFIES REFUTATION.

Morning Edition.

ATLANTA:

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1871

Subscribe to The Constitution.

A full report of the decisions of the Supreme Court is furnished to THE CONSTITUTION exclusively, by the Reporter of the Court.

Honey.

The honey crop is growing. In 1860 it was 23,354,748 pounds. In 1868, it was $45,600,000.

Little Ada,

Or the Three New Years; an exquisite little volume that reaches us from that widely known publishing house, Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger, 819 and 821, Market street, Philadelphia. This book reads delightfully, is full of beautiful thought and noble lesson, and the story is so well sustained that the interest of the reader never flags. It is just the thing for a Christmas present. For sale in Atlanta at the book store of M. Lynch & Co., Whitehall street.

Christmas.

To-morrow will bring rejoicing throughout the civilized world. Great and small, rich and poor, make this a day of gladness. To the many readers of THE CONSTITUTION we heartily wish a happy Christmas, and sincerely hope that they may look back upon a year of such prosperity, that their hearts shall be full of gratitude to God, welling out not only in acts of love about their own firesides, but also in deeds of charity to the poor around them.

According to established custom, and to enable the employees of THE CONSTITUTION to enjoy the day, no paper will be published on Tuesday morning. The present issue contains about twice the amount of matter, including an interesting story. A more varied and interesting edition has never been issued from this office.

Oscillations Between Congress and the Penitentiary.

This is certainly an exciting amusement. And it takes a Radical era in which to admit of its indulgence. Hovering jointly on the confines of both Penitentiary and Congress is a luxury that few men have, but Blodgett has been enjoying a long, jolly spell.

At last the matter is decided as to Congress. It was a close shave. Foster barely missed several times. It was by the very skin of his teeth that he escaped getting in for six long years to the highest bench in the national council. But miss he did. That fun is over. That merry piece of delirious gambling is done. That jolly jig is danced. He had nice times at it. He hob-nobbed with grave Senators. He occasionally smooched the toe of royalty itself. He occupied columns in the newspapers. He glittered in the notice of a nation. He toyed with the destinies of parties. He had a high old time of importance and notoriety. But it ended in smoke. He failed. The royal race for a kingdom of power and profit has become, presto, the ghastly battle to keep out of the felons cell, and shirk the horrible incarceration of the penetintiary.

Verily life is very, very chanageable. Fortune is indeed fickle and capricious. Foster Blodgett is a superb example of its whimsies.

He has oscillated into the grim grasp of the law. The penitentiary looms dark and horribly to the Senatorial aspirant.

Indictments for felony hang over his head. He missed the Senate; will he miss the jail? The situation is dramatic.

Death of T. W. Lane, Esq.

This gentleman died suddenly on Saturday night last, at the house of his uncle, Dr. A. W. Barnett. He was a man of fine talents, and for some time edited the Columbus Sun, and later, the local department of the Savannah Republican. He was not only excellent in writing, but the numerous sketches from his pencil will long be appreciated. He died from an overdose of cholorform, which he had been using for several days for the relief of severe rheumatic pains. Peace to his ashes.—*Eufaula News.*

The writer met Mr. Lane many years ago in Milledgeville, as a correspondent, during the Legislature, for the Savannah Republican. Lane was a gifted writer, and a most eccentric person. We remember how he regretted that Dickens wrote the Pickwick Papers, saying that he himself had that farmers book in his own brain, and that Dickens had executed the conception so admirably as to forever preclude any one else ever attempting it.

Lane was genial and gifted. His career was full of vicissitude. Perhaps no man with so much brain ever had less of the practical in him than this wayward, companionable, impulsive, child-like Bohemian. In his later years, he became a preacher, and thus fortified himself against temptations to which his gloomy nature was peculiarly susceptible.

Under steady helm he could have done brilliantly useful things, and made a shining mark in the world. Peace to his ashes.

Atlantic and Great Western Canal.

We give below an interesting letter from the United States Engineer in charge of this important work. It is highly gratifying to know that "the most difficult barriers" have been passed successfully, and that the Engineer pronounces the work "eminently feasible." We have never doubted this, because the triumphs of science teach us that "the impossible has no existence." We look forward with great confidence to the opening of this great highway because it is a national necessity, and sooner or later it must be built and we know very well that its control and guidance is in hands that will carry it to success if patient toil and unremitted labor can accomplish any thing.

ENGINEERS' CAMP,
NEAR WARSAW FERRY, Dec. 21, 1871.

Col B. W. Frobel, State Engineer and Superintendent Public Works:

DEAR SIR—For the information of yourself and the friends of the Great Canal project, I merely drop a line to inform you that the survey is progressing reasonably well.

The Engineer Corps is now encamped at Sheltonville, in Forsyth county, about one mile from the Chattahoochee river. The line has been developed from the Etowah to this point.

We will probably cross the Chattahoochee about one mile above Hutchin's Ferry, or upon an air-line, say four and a half miles from Duluth.

I believe we have passed the most difficult barriers, and it affords me pleasure to state that I consider the project eminently feasible, particularly when we consider the grand results to be secured to the whole country by its construction.

When we shall have crossed the Chattahoochee, and reached the Ocmulgee waters, I shall be able to apprise you more fully in regard to all subjects touching more immediately our field of operations.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
R. C. McCALLA,
Engineer in charge of Survey.

Andy Johnson.

The power of this man is shown by his being constantly quoted on the current questions of politics. He has been as liberally abused as any public man in this or any other country. He has shown his pluck by defying public sentiment, and standing true to conviction, in the face of overwhelming opposition. His bold antagonism to secession, in the teeth of universal public sentiment South, and his defiant and unconquerable defense of constitutional law, in his celebrated controversy with the Reconstructionists, must forever vindicate the man's daring tenacity of independent conviction.

The salient point in his whole career, and the leading feature of his political faith has been his terribly earnest devotion to the Constitution as the organic law of the Republic. Through war and peace, amid the convulsions and vicissitudes of the turbulent days of fierce rebellion and still more fierce reconstruction, when matters were reversed, and the men who had saved the Union were the rebels seeking to destroy it. Andrew Johnson has talked and labored with unsleeping heroism and vigilance for preserving the integrity, the vitality, and the binding obligations of the Constitution.

All honor to him we say for this. Great follies and even great public crimes, that mark his career, stand redeemed by this vestal devotion to the sacred charter of our liberties. The perception necessary to see so grand a truth, and the courage needed to cling to it with such a martyr's zeal, constitute a breadth and strength of character, and an inherent power of genuine statesmanship, that must forever place Johnson among the marked men of this great land.

The Baltimore Gazette says of him:

"One of the notable features of the times is the better feeling that is now beginning to manifest itself in favor of ex-President Johnson. * * * If President Johnson had consented to be the subservient tool of the Radical oligarchy; if he had shown himself zealous, unscrupulous, and thoroughly partisan; if he had lent himself to every scheme that was devised to harrass the South, undermine the independence of the States, and prepare the way for a centralized system of government, he would have been praised instead of being maligned, defended instead of being persecuted. He might have also reasonably looked forward to another term of office; or, if he had chosen to retire to private life, he would have been followed by the hollow plaudits of the party he had served "not wisely, but too well," and by the contempt and scorn of all who believe that the Chief Magistrate of the Republic should be the foremost defender of the Constitution and of the rights of the people under it. But President Johnson was neither despot nor hypocrite. He comprehended the duties of his office, and the limit of his authority. He comprehended, also, at first dimly, but afterwards with singular clearness, the dangerous purposes of the Radical conspirators, and set himself in opposition to them with a moral courage that took no measure of the strength which his adversaries would array against him, or the means they would employ to break him down. * * * He went into office a poor man; he left it with only such slender additional means as he may have saved from his official income. He accepted no gifts of houses, cottages by the sea, or terrier pups; took no stock in Seneca sandstone, had no affiliations with gamblers in gold, and was never charged with nepotism either on a limited or an extensive scale." The Gazette adds that he quitted the Presidential office "with pure hands, and with the consciousness that he had not degraded it by greed, or used it to gratify party malice, or to promote party ascendancy in flagrant violation of the Constitution he was sworn to maintain and defend."

An interviewer connected with the Cincinnati Commercial thus reports Andy:

GOING OVER TO THE ENEMY.

I asked the ex-President what he thought of the plan for the Democracy to nominate an anti-Grant Republican, and rally on him.

"What is that," replied he, "but a surrender? A surrender is as bad as a defeat, and worse. If we nominate a Republican on a Republican platform, what have we got to contend for? No; that would be nothing but a disgraceful fight for spoils, and if successful there would be an everlasting wrangle. The Democratic party has a higher mission than to surrender its principles in the hope of gaining a share of plunder. This plan is a Vallandigham departure on a large scale, and is a farce and a fraud.

What was the Vallandigham departure? It placed the Democratic party in the position of whining curs, standing on the outside and saying to the Radicals inside, "now, you get out, and let us in, and we'll carry out your plans and get on your platform. Only let us have the spoils, and we'll do just as you are doing." That was the Vallandigham departure. It was a proposed surrender of principle for place and spoils. There should be no craven and cowardly surrender of the sort. Never, in the history of the government, has pure Democracy had more to fight for than now.

THE CONSTITUTION IS TO BE SAVED,

but it may be said that the Constitution is gone, that the procession is already following it to the grave. Then stop the procession! If buried, then dig it up and rescue it, preserve it as a priceless heritage. Roll away the stone from the door of the sepulchre, as it were, and bring it forth. There never was a grander theme, a nobler cause for which to do battle. As long as there is a Constitution to be preserved and protected, just so long will there be work for the Democracy."

Letter from Ringgold.

RINGGOLD, GA., Dec. 16, 1871.

Editors Constitution: Our little town has been unusually active during the past week. With a large temporary addition to its population in attendance upon the closing exercises for this year of the Masonic Literary Institute, which, under the management of Prof. McMullen, and his Associate, Prof. Robert, has become an established success. The examination exercises evidence thoroughness in the system of tuition, and reeflect most gratifyingly upon teachers and pupils, a confirmation of which is afforded by the steadily increasing patronage from distant points in Georgia and our neighbor State, Tennessee.

On Thursday evening the Baptist Church was filled with the pupils, their relatives and friends. After prayer by the worthy pastor, Rev. H. S. Moore, a large number of the pupils recited compositions, eloquent, sentimental, and humorous passages, in a truly creditable manner. By invitation Dr. Gheislin addressed the audience on the subject of education; dwelling most earnestly upon the serious responsibility of the parent, and the duty of the teachers. He concluded with an impressive appeal to the pupils to avail themselves of the opportunity to cultivate and thereby render themselves good and useful members of society; citing them to illustrious examples of patient, persevering industry. His remarks were well-timed, and commended themselves to all present.

The ensuing session will commence on the 11th of January next.

Extensive repairs and improvements are now being prosecuted at Catoosa Springs, preparatory to the reception of guests during the season of 1872. The Springs have become the property of Col. Hewitt, for some years past proprietor of the Augusta Globe Hotel.

Yours, truly,
O. W. TRINNIER.

The extent of the life insurance business in the United States, is understood by very few persons. How many people know that more that seven hundred thousand life policies are now in force in this county, assuring more than two billions of dollars, or about the amount of the national debt.

Nor are many aware how frequent it is for men of extensive business to take advantage of life insurance as a means of investment for money which they wish to place beyond the hazard of trade. To give some idea of the confidence of the business community in the Institution, and to show for what amounts men largely insure their lives, a list of one hundred insurers, with the amount each has taken on his life, has recently been published, which shows that they are insured for the aggregate amount of $9,982,000, an average of about $100,000 each.—*Protector.*

"My sweet Ellen," said a young man, "I have long wished for this sweet opportunity, but I hardly dare trust myself to speak the deep emotions of my heart; but I declare to you, my dear Ellen, that I love you most tenderly. Your smiles would shed—would shed—"

"Never mind the wood-shed," said Ellen, "but go on with your pretty talk."

Dickens the Great Christmas Artist.

Of all writers Dickens has done most to record and perpetuate, if perpetuation is needed, the joys, the glories, the merriment, the inimitable world of Christmas times. He could rest his claim for immortality on this basis alone. His pictures, so true to reality, will never die.

How fitting, then, that we should call up to mindfulness at this time the spirit of the great novelist, whose genius has been able to depict the merry wild time that forms the very paradise of childhood. The world has so much for which to love Dickens. It is permitted to us at last to get into the secrets of that great nature.

Many years ago he left to a beloved friend, Mr. John Forster, the task of telling the true and unknown history of his life. That story is coming out.

The lightest-hearted of men, Dickens, had suffered unspeakably. Living in affluence in his later years, the work of his own genius, he had experienced in childhood, a burden of misery unequalled. People have wondered where he got that strange marvelous knowledge of rude life and humble persons that he so graphically and powerfully delineated.

He was a little and sickly boy. His father fell into pecuniary difficulties, and finally landed in the Marshalsea prison, so well told about in "Little Dorritt." Dickens, at ten years of age, went to work in the most menial capacity in a blacking shop, at a few shillings a week. Abject poverty, degrading occupation, low associations, pitiful family misfortunes, all made the childhood of the sensitive, sickly, sprightly boy, a period of anguish. The whole morning of his life was overshadowed by hopeless misery. He called himself "a boy of ten in the fangs of fate." The spectacle of that long misery haunted him during his whole life. It was the great dark secret of his existence. He wrote in his later years, "I often forget in my dreams that I have a dear wife and children, and even that I am a man."

His David Copperfield has long been said to have been a sort of autobiography. Mr. Forster confirms this writing in his own proper person. Dickens said of this period of his life:

"The deep remembrance of the sense I had of being utterly neglected and hopeless; of the shame I felt in my position; of the misery it was to my young heart to believe that, day by day, what I had learned, and thought, and delighted in, and raised my fancy and my emulation up by, was passing away from me, never to be brought back any more; cannot be written. My whole nature was so penetrated with the grief and humiliation of such considerations, that even now, famous and caressed and happy, I often forget in my dreams that I have a dear wife and children; even that I am a man; and wander desolately back to that time of my life.

I know I do not exaggerate, unconsciously and unintentionally, the scantiness of my resources and the difficulties of my life. I know that if a shilling or so were given me by any one, I spent it in a dinner or tea. I know that I worked from morning till night, with common men and boys, a shabby child. I know that I tried, but ineffectually, not to anticipate my money, and to make it last the week through, by putting it away in a drawer I had in the counting house, wrapped into six little parcels, each parcel containing the same amount, and labelled with a different day. I know that I have lounged about the streets, insufficiently and unsatisfactorily fed. I know that but for the mercy of God I might have been, for any care that was taken of me, a little robber or a little vagabond."

These revelations of his life give Dickens, if anything, a stronger hold on the popular affection. They illustrate his writings, and show up his character.

His subsequent career is known. As lawyer's clerk, newspaper reporter, and then the most successful author of the world's knowledge, he grew into a fame as boundless as his own genius.

In enjoying our merry Christmas times let us give a thought to Dickens, the only man who has been equal to their delineation.

The City Judge.

Editors Constitution: The City Court of Atlanta, created by a recent law, is to go into force in the month of March next, and the new City Council are to elect a Judge, to hold his office for four years. It is a court of large jurisdiction, both civil and criminal, just such a court as has been long needed in our city, and it is important that a competent, active, faithful and *eligible* lawyer should be elected by the Council as the Judge of it. No man who is not, beyond question, eligible to the position under the 14th amendment, ought to be elected. Because great inconvenience to the bar and clients will be the result if the lawyer elected shall be denied his commission upon the ground that he is not eligible, and the court delayed until that question is settled or another elected.

The 3d section of the 14th amendment reads as follows:

"No person shall be Senator or Representative in Congress, or elector of President and Vice-President, or hold any office, civil or military, under the United States, or under *any State*, who having previously taken an oath as a member of Congress, or as an officer of the United States, or as a member of *any State* Legislature, or as an Executive or judicial officer of any State, to support the Constitution of the United States, shall have engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the same, or giving aid or comfort to the enemies thereof. But Congress may, by a vote of two-thirds of each House, remove such disability."

Now, if the Judgeship of the City Court of Atlanta is an office civil or military of the State of Georgia, then this amendment applies to one who is a candidate for that office. It is clear that it is a civil office under the State of Georgia—to any one reading the bill creating the court, for many apparent reasons. Among them are the following:

The Judge is to be commissioned by the Governor.

He is removable on the address of two-thirds of the General Assembly.

He has jurisdiction of all offenses less than a felony committed against the State in Atlanta.

His fi. fas. are addressed to the sheriffs of the State, and were throughout the State, as also his sci. fas. were throughout the State. He acts under direct authority from the State.

He has jurisdiction of habeas corpus, without reference to the citizenship in Atlanta, of the petitioner.

In view of these facts, Mr. Editor, without wishing to disparage the claims of others whose names have been spoken of in connection with this office, and who are all estimable gentlemen, I would suggest the name of Marshall J. Clarke, Esq., a young lawyer whose marked ability as a judge of law is universally recognized by his brother lawyers, and one whose high integrity, only equalled by his modesty, has won for him the implicit confidence of all who know him. There can be no question about eligibility, ability, energy or fitness in any respect for the position.

X.

DEAD-HEADS.—This is a term that oft times is applied to editors and reporters, meaning that they are admitted to the exhibition or whatever it may be, for their looks, because they belong to the puffing profession, and many of the unthinking believe them to be a favored class of persons that have the right to go where they may like, without coming under the requirements of other persons; but what are the facts? Suppose an entertainment to be given (to illustrate,) and that the editor is dead-headed to the amount of four tickets, which sell at twenty-five cents a piece, that is one dollar.

The entertainment is be to puffed, and a man must be hired to write it, a compositor to set it and a proof-reader to read the proof, and for this the editor pays out of his own pocket for those four tickets over four dollars. This is a fact, to say nothing of the space it occupies in the paper, which makes as much more. Hence, where any one else can get in for twenty-five cents, he, (because he is an editor,) must pay about five dollars, and then wear the beautiful title of "dead-head to boot. It is a fine thing, isn't it. *Golden City.*

A young man having put a crown-piece into "the plate" in an Edinburgh church by mistake, instead of a penny, asked to have it back, but was refused. In once, in forever. "Aweel, aweel," grunted he; "I will get credit for it in heaven." "Na, na," said Jeems, the door keeper, "ye'll get credit only for the penny ye meant to gie."

The Comptroller Generalship.

Editors Constitution: In an article quoted from the Federal Union in your issue of December 22d, there is an error of statement which requires correction.

The present salary of Col. Magill is much less than the sum stated in that article.

There is, however, a more serious error of suggestion which demands an immediate reply. Should Col. Magill be elected to the office of Comptroller General, he does not propose to attempt to hold his present office in connection with the office of the State. One special inducement of the friends of Col. Magill in urging him for this position is to relieve him from the labor and exposure of incessant travel over the area of several States imposed by his present position, and which he has been subjected to for the last five years. The "empty sleeve" refered to might eloquently plead for rest from the fatigues and discomfort of his present life.

We trust that the rivalry between the distinguished gentlemen whose names have been mentioned most prominently in connection with the important office of Comptroller General may be a generous one.

Let the friends of both aspirants adopt the spirit of the third resolution of the committee of the Senate, viz:

"Resolved, 3. That, in the opinion of this body, our only sure plan of restoring peace and order in this State is to place in positions of honor and trust men of integrity, ability, and courage, and those possessing the confidence of the people."

The friends of Col. McGill would desire nothing better than the submission of his claims and those of all others to the letter and spirit of this resolution.

While disposed to do full justice to the merits of the gentlemen who held their office before the war and during a portion of its continuance, they do claim that in one important respect, Colonel Magill has greatly the advantage; and that is in the eminence and character of the services he rendered the State during the war, and the special claim he has upon her gratitude for wounds and mutilation received in her service.

If we do not greatly err, the tone and temper of the representative men composing the present Legislature of the State of Georgia is of such a character as to induce them to attach their due importance to these considerations.

That where "integrity, ability and courage" are equally balanced in rival candidates, distinguished services to the State, in her time of utmost trial and danger and sufferings, in her cause entailing life-long loss, will touch their generous sympathies, and kick the beam.

The name of the author of this letter is at the service of any gentleman who will make inquiry for it.

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McBride's Carriage Factory.

In 1869, the Southern railways, to encourage visits to the South for examination of property with a view to investment or settlement, established a two-cent-a-mile excursion rate. Early in the spring of that year, two ambitious and enterprising young mechanics (carriage builders) came South under that arrangement, in search of a location in which to establish business. They stopped at Atlanta, but were not favorably impressed. After a visit to various other places South and South west, however, they decided to return and establish themselves in Atlanta. These young men were David McBride and John M. Smith—one from St. Louis, the other from Chicago.

The two rented a small room on Decatur street, and went to work by themselves. They were strangers, and possessed but little cash capital; but they had plenty of that better capital supplied by industry and skilled labor, and soon made friends, and by the excellence of their work gained customers. They prospered exceedingly—they had orders for work beyond their capacity to fill; so they rented additional tenements, and secured other equally well-skilled mechanics. Each being a skillful workman himself, no inferior one could impose on them, and their work maintained its high reputation.

From the small beginnings of the summer of 1869, in little over two years, their business has increased so much that they now occupy a brick tenement 25 by 100, fronting on Decatur street, as a show room, which is filled with their work—and four other rooms; one 53 feet square, one 25 by 75, and two 25 by 50—in which their hands work, and their lumber and other materials are stored. Instead of two, they now give constant and profitable employment to 23 workmen, to whom are paid monthly about twelve hundred dollars; and there are kept on hand steadily about ten thousand feet of the various kinds of choice lumber they use—all well seasoned, and from two to three years old.

They have sold none but their own work—which, for obvious reasons, is preferred to the Northern—and manufacture every kind of buggy and carriage, from the Concord buggy to the elegant and graceful Phæton, Brett, and Family carriage. Early this year they made a carriage to order for a citizen here, which, for a combination of lightness and strength of construction, and beauty and elegance of finish, cannot be excelled by any manufactory anywhere. All their work has given satisfaction, and not a complaint has ever been made in regard to any put up by them. They have used none but the best material, or employed none but the most skilled workmen.

The senior, Mr. David McBride, has recently become sole proprietor of the establishment, and will conduct the business hereafter on his own account.

In reply to our inquiry about the material used. Mr. McBride told the writer that the "ash" of Georgia equaled the celebrated "ash" of New Hampshire, now becoming scarce; that our "oak" surpassed in quality any he ever worked; that our "poplar" and "hickory" were equal to any. He stated that large quantities of Southern hard woods went North for use in building carriages, and doing other work requiring choice lumber. In regard to the superior quality of Georgia iron, Mr. McBride was emphatic, almost entausiastic—remarking that it worked well and freely, and for toughness and other good qualities had no superior. These commendations, coming from an experienced workman and judge, are valuable; his skill, experience and judgment are verified by his success, which we hope will be continued.—*Atlanta Journal.*

General News.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.]

Checklenburg county, Va., is out of debt and has $1,500 in the treasury.

Botetourt county, Va., has subscribed $200,-000 to the stock of the Valley Railroad.

The Richmond faro kings give eclat to their grand opening by inviting members of the Legislature.

Thomas Kent, of Virginia, drew the prize of $17,5 0 in the Louisville lottery.

The Cattle in Texas will die by thousands this winter in consequence of the severe cold.

Old Tom Telegraph the finest saddle horse ever bred in Virginia, is dead.

A negro in Tennessee under trial for murder sold his body to some medical students. The verdict of not guilty embarrassed him.

BEST SEASON TO PRUNE TREES.—"I have no doubt that the early spring or late winter is a good time to prune trees, and a time of comparative leisure; and therefore the job will be more likely to be done than if left to the season I believe the best for trimming, which is in midsummer. I have practiced prunning in summer, more or less, for ten years past, and it always heals up and barks over well. I have also found it the best time for lopping. I have a long river border to my farm, and find, by lopping trees or sappling from 2½ to 6 or 8 inches in diameter, I can make a fence that the high water don't carry away. I think I have not lost a tree that was put down in July, unless exposed to cattle, and killed by browsing the leaves off. That has been my experience. Now for the reason. In midsummer the new layers of bark and wood are being formed, and buds for the next year are developing, and the sap next the bark would form a new bark, though the old bark be entirely taken off, without injuring the tree. Respectfully submitted,

"J. S. R."

Toombs' Last.

An Atlanta correspondent of the New York Herald tells this about Gen. Toombs:

Toombs, as you are aware, is famous for his faculty of getting off some most original and astonishing things. His last original idea was when a gentleman recently asked him what he thought of President Grant's administration. "Why, sir," replied Bob, in his own inimitable style, "if you were to throw a thousand tons of ipecac into hell it could not vomit forth a greater mass of corruption."

MIGNONNE.

The Palmetto State—Letter from Our Traveling Correspondent.

COLUMBIA, S. C., December 21, 1871.

Editors Constitution: You have kept your readers advised of the progress of what is known of the Ku-Klux trials now going on in this city.

Your space nor my time will not permit me to attempt even a synopsis of the proceedings in the cases before the court. A great deal of interest is manifested in the trial—particularly by the colored folks. The galleries are crowded with negroes, who look and listen with the greatest enthusiasm. In the court room there is a black cloud of witnesses. They testify at length—some of them quaintly enough.

Messrs. Johnson and Stanberry have been rigid in the cross-examinations, and able in their addresses to the jury. Under the circumstances, some doubt whether any effort, except on the opposite side, will avail anything, no matter how clearly and masterly the evidence is summed up, and in many instances thoroughly bursted.

The seasons change, and so do the times. That is what the people say. They regard the trial as a funny matter, when constitutional provisions are so much talked of.

LEGISLATIVE.

Bowen, the many-wifed, created a sensation in the House a few days since—a sensation, too, which has not as yet died out. He first secured the adoption of his report, on the over issue of $6,000,000 of bonds, as the sense of the House, and offered resolutions impeaching Gov. Scott and Treasurer Parker for high crimes and misdemeanors. These resolutions went over under the rules until Tuesday afternoon last, when the one relating to Scott came up. Bowen proceeded to address the House at considerable length on the subject under consideration. He said he had documentary evidence sufficient to establish the guilt of the parties he charged with fraud. He had heard it bruited in New York by parties who knew whereof they spoke, that the Governor dared not open his lips upon the bond question. It was said, moreover, that the House itself, in the person of many of its members, had best keep quiet. A word was sufficient. He had evidence of a little transaction to which two State officers and a citizen of Columbia were parties, in which $350,000 of State bonds were hypothicated at some 40 odd cents, to raise $100,000 for a private purpose. He desired to have this question elaborately discussed. Did not intend that the guilty should escape by mere clap-trap. He knew that it would be contended that to adopt his resolutions, a two-thirds vote of the Constitutional number of members composing the House would be required; there were now three vancancies; he intended to offer a resolution requesting the Speaker to order elections to fill those vacancies; then, after the recess he would urge a vote upon the resolutions.

I can scarcely say what will become of this movement. A great number think the proposed delay dangerous.

A SIGN OF THE FUTURE.

In the discussion of a resolution requiring Dennis, Hurley and others of a committee, appointed ten months ago, to inquire into and report upon the financial condition of the State, it was developed that the colored members of the House have lost confidence in the carpet-bag element, as they term it, and have resolved to shake off the influence of the same. Several colored members, in the course of speeches, on the resolutions referred to, declared that they had carried those "intelligent" gentlemen long enough on their shoulders. The burden had become tiresome. They would cut loose from them, and hereafter stand up for their State and all the people of the State with whom they had been raised, and whom they loved.

The leaven is working.

COLUMBIA

Is gradually recovering herself. There are many evidences of thrift here. Capital is all that is needed, in connection with political quietude. The people are hopeful. They feel that the skies will not always be overcast.

Let me say, in conclusion, a word to those of your readers who travel this way. They would doubtless like to know where to find a temporary and *pleasant* home while in this city. My experience suggests the National Hotel, kept by Colonel Joiner, assisted by one of the most amiable hotel clerks in the South—Mr. Raines. The "National" is near the Carolina depot. Its omnibus is free. The appointments are excellent, and attention to guests the closest.

MIGNONNE.

Christmas Eve.

The night is cold and chilly, the wind howls at the corners of the streets, and the rain beats against the windows. Pile on the coal and let the cheerfulness of its blaze be within the room, while we wait for midnight. For Christmas is coming; the celebration of an event revered by millions of our fellow creatures draws nigh. Christmas is the neutral ground of many sects and creeds; the rallying point of the Catholic faith; the commencement of an era in history; for even the unbeliever writes "*Anno Domini.*"

Happy are the children who, with joyful dread, await the arrival of good Santa Claus. Happy are those parents who have created the mysteries of the morning gifts. Happy will be many to-morrow who rejoice in the holiday and the gathering of kindred and exchange of good wishes.

Hark, the first tone of midnight; and now we hear the clash of bells and blowing of horns, and greetings are being exchanged; and so with every kind feeling to our friends, many known—many unknown, save by the medium of our newspaper. We wish them and all our readers *a merry Christmas.*

"Farewell old year! your work is done,
A new one fills your place;
The darkest night will pass away,
The morning dawn apace;
We cannot bring the dead to life,
Nor wasted hours recall;
But in the coming year we may,
Perhaps, atone for all."

[*Exchange.*

Massachusetts versus Delaware.

The following lively spat between a Massachusetts and a Delaware Congressman is racy:

"Mr. Hoar said he would ask the gentleman from Delaware if the Massachusetts law, which forbade the employment of children in factories unless they had no opportunity to attend school, was not better than not having any common school and sending ignorant boys and girls to the pillory or whipping post.

Mr. Biggs said it was right and proper for Massachusetts to establish her labor bureau, but she should not come to Congress for that purpose. As to the whipping post in Delaware, that was an institution which the people of that State were proud of. It had only been established for felons and scoundrels, and thieves and robbers, and it was to be said, to the great glory of the State, that no man had ever been brought back the second time after being properly whaled. [General laughter.]

Mr. Hoar inquired whether no women were whipped there a second time?

Mr. Biggs was unable to say, but there had been quite an emigration from Delaware to Massachusetts. [Laughter.]

ATLANTA, GA., Dec. 14, 1871.

The special committee of the General Assembly of the State of Georgia, appointed under a joint resolution, assented to December 1, 1871, to investigate "the management of the Western and Atlantic Railroad and the management of its finances, with that which goes to show the fraudulent use or embezzlement of any funds or property of the State, or the wrongful conversion thereof to the use of individuals, and by him and for whose benefit it was done," will meet for the purpose of said investigation at the room of the Attorney General in the capitol building, on Wednesday, the 3d of January next. All persons who may be in possession of any facts which may help said committee in the investigation they are required to make, are requested to give notice of the same to the undersigned at the office of Hill & Candler, in James' Building, Whitehall street, in this city.

MILTON A. CANDLER,
Chairman.

"Why do you oppose the giving of the ballot to women?" asked a lady, the other evening, of a confirmed bachelor. "Excuse me madam," replied he, "but I have not sufficient confidence in their capacity to conduct Government affairs." "What evidence of their mental inferiority to mankind can you advance?" queried the lady. "A simple fact is enough to satisfy my mind, and that is the frightful way in which they do up their back hair."

An imaginative writer says: "Woman is compounded of three articles—sugar, tincture of arnica, and soft soap. Sugar, because of the sweetness which is apparent in most women—alas! that in some it should have acidulated into strong domestic vinegar; arnica, because in women is to be found that quality of healing and soothing after the bruises and wounds which afflict us men in the great battle of life; and soft-soap for reasons too obvious to need application."

THE BONDS OF GEORGIA.

Official Notice to the Bond Holders.

An Act

To protect the people of the State of Georgia against the illegal and fraudulent issue of bonds and securities, and for other purposes connected with the same.

Whereas, Divers bonds, purporting to be bonds of the State of Georgia, and divers bonds bearing the indorsement of the State, have been issued and put in circulation by Rufus B. Bullock, late Governor of said State, and divers bonds issued prior to his administration, have been negotiated by him: And whereas, it is believed that a large portion of said bonds have been illegally and fraudulently issued and negotiated, and the extent and amount of said bonds so issued and negotiated is unknown to this General Assembly.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Georgia, That there shall be a committee appointed of three, one by the President of the Senate, and two by the Speaker of the House of Representatives, who shall have full power and authority to examine and ascertain the number of bonds which have been issued as hereinbefore recited in the preamble of this act, and the aggregate amount thereof; and so far as they have been sold or hypothecated, by whom sold, the amount of money paid, to whom paid, when paid, for what purpose negotiated, and all other facts connected with the history of said bonds, and to report the same to the General Assembly at its next session.

Section 2. Be it further enacted, That said committee so appointed, be authorized and required to meet and sit in the city of Atlanta during a term not exceeding sixty days, commencing March 1, 1872, for the purpose named in the first section of this act, and said committee are hereby invested with full power and authority to examine witnesses under oath, to send for persons, books and papers, and to exercise such other power as may be necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this act.

Section 3. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of said committee, immediately after their appointment to give notice of the time and place of sitting by publishing this preamble and act, at least two months prior to their sitting, in two newspapers in the city of Atlanta, two in the city of New York, two in the city of London, and one in the city of Frankfort.

Section 4. Be it enacted further, That all persons holding bonds of the State of Georgia, or bearing the indorsement of said State, issued since July 1868, are hereby required to report the same to said committee for registration on or before the first day of April, 1872, and upon failure so to report said bonds, and to submit the same for registration, the same shall be deemed *prima facie* to have been illegally or fraudulently issued.

Section 5. Be it further enacted, That the Treasurer of said State, be, and he is hereby prohibited from paying any interest on any bonds issued, negotiated or indorsed by the State since the 4th day of July 1868, until said Committee shall have made their report and the General Assembly shall otherwise direct.

Section 6. Be it further enacted, That nothing contained in this act shall be so construed as to pledge the State of Georgia to the payment of any bonds issued or indorsed by the State since the 4th day of July, 1868, by reason of said bonds being registered as prescribed in this act, should it afterwards appear that the same have been illegally or fraudulently issued.

Section 7. Be it further enacted, That the Governor be and he is hereby authorized and required to draw his warrant upon the Treasury in favor of said committee or such persons as they may designate for an amount sufficient to defray the expenses of publishing this preamble, and such other printing as may be necessary to carry into effect the provisions of this act.

Section 8. Be it further enacted, That all laws and parts of laws militating against this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

L. N. TRAMMELL,
President of the Senate.

T. W. J. HILL,
Secretary of the Senate.

JAMES M. SMITH,
Speaker House of Representatives.

J. D. WADDELL,
Clerk House of Representatives.

IN SENATE, December 9th, 1871.

Notwithstanding the veto of His Excellency, the Governor, this bill has this day passed the Senate by a Constitutional vote of two-thirds, being yeas 25, nays 10.

L. N. TRAMMELL,
President of the Senate.

W. A. LITTLE, pro tem,
Secretary of the Senate.

IN HOUSE, December 9, 1871.

Notwithstanding the veto of his Excellency the Governor, this bill has this day passed the House of Representatives by a constitutional vote of two-thirds, being yeas 117, nays 29.

JAMES M. SMITH,
Speaker House Representatives.

L. CARRINGTON,
Clerk House Representatives *pro tem.*

OFFICE SECRETARY OF STATE,
ATLANTA, GA., December 12, 1871.

The above and foregoing four pages of written matter contain a true and correct copy of the original of file in this office.

Given under my hand and the seal of office.

DAVID G. COTTING,
Secretary of State.

To all whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given, that we, the undersigned joint committee, appointed by the President of the Senate and Speaker of the House of Representatives, under authority of the foregoing act of the General Assembly of Georgia, will begin our sittings in the city of Atlanta, State of Georgia, United States of America, on the first day of March, 1872, and will remain in session until the first day of May, 1872, for the purposes indicated in said act.

The attention of persons owning or holding the bonds of the State of Georgia, or the bonds of railroads indorsed by the State of Georgia, and who expect to present the same to the committee, is called to the first section of said act, as to the nature of the testimony required.

Persons desiring to communicate with the committee will address Thomas J. Simmons, Chairman, care of N. L. Angier, State Treasurer, Atlanta, Ga.

Signed at the Capitol, in the city of Atlanta, State of Georgia, United States of America, the 12th day of December, 1871.

THOMAS J. SIMMONS,
On the part of the Senate and Chairman of Joint Committee.

GARNETT McMILLAN,
JOHN I. HALL,
On the part of the House.

Humorous.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION]

Dogs beat dentists. They insert natural teeth. But it is putting them in that hurts rather than pulling them out.

"You talk of your troubles," said the oyster to the fisherman, "but your *case* doesn't begin to be as hard as mine."

"Tommy, you're a pig," said a father to his little boy. "Now, do you know what a pig is, Tommy?" "Yes, pa, a pig's a hog's little boy."

"Katy," said a landlady to her help, the other night, Katy, was there any fire in the kitchen last night, while you were sitting up?" "Only just a *spark*, ma'am,"

New Hampshire is described as a State which would be as large as Illinois if it were only as flat, but is crumpled up until it can be tucked into a mere corner of the map.

Squabbles, an old bachelor, shows his stockings, which he had just darned, to a maiden lady, who contemptuously remarked, "Pretty good for a man darner." Whereupon Squabbles rejoins, "Yes, good enough for a woman, *darn her.*"

In a street car in New York recently some ladies fancied that they "smelt small-pox," and vigorously questioned the conductor on the subject. All the occupants of the car were greatly perturbed for a while, but finally peace returned, when it was discovered that a youthful German lady was only taking home a can of sour krout.

Personal.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION]

O'Donnovan Rossa, is Editor of the New York Era.

It is said that Pio Crono is a first-class billiard player.

Professor Morse has been elected President of the New York Colonization Society.

Miss Mary Graves has been ordained pastor of the Unitarian church, at Mansfield, Massachusetts.

Otto Goldschmidt, Jenny Lind's husband, threatens to sue all the American papers that have spoken disrespectful of him.

Scott, the carpet-bagging Governor of South Carolina, off of a five years salary of $4,500 a year, has managed by economy to save over $100,000.

TO "SANTA CLAUS."

BY AGNES LEONARD.

Oh, Santa Claus! When in your wand'rings to-night,
You find any small stockings, dainty and white,
Pour into their depths a wealth of bright toys,
And fill to the brim childhood's fast fleeting joys.
The shadows come quickly, the days are so brief
Of innocent trust and untutored belief.

And, Santa Claus, Christ-child, if you should find
A dear little stocking I have in my mind,
Bearing the print of a dimple or two,
Oh, Santa Claus, Santa Clause, what would you do?
What would you say to the wee precious thing
And what, in its depths, would you hasten to fling!

Would you think of its mate, and bewitch the small pair,
And say that "Whoever these stockings shall wear
Shall nevermore walk in the shadows of pain,
Nor hear the low cadence of sorrow's refrain;
Nor stand in the chill of Fame's mountainous mist
By affection forgotten, by love all unkissed."

Fair beauty, bright genius, gay wealth and strong power,
Oh, Santa Claus! Christ-child, with these would you dower
The dear little baby I have in my mind,
Whose stockings, perchance, in your rambles you'll find;
Would these be your gifts—the glory of earth?
The torchlight of pleasure, the revel of mirth?

The gay silken masks that pale envy and care
Delight, in the world's masquerading to wear,
Oh, Santa Claus, Christ-child, I pray you come nearer,
No child to its mother could ever be dearer
Than this one of mine, and I ask for her more
Than anything kept in your glittering store.

I ask that her life may forever be blest
With a sweet, trustful faith that God's ways are the best.
I ask for her rather the rare gift of grace
Than any poor honors of time or of place,
For patience is better than sensuous ease
And gifts that instruct than poor toys that please.

And if more I may ask for the child of my soul,
I would ask that a good angel ever control
Every thought of her heart, every deed of her life.
That out of all waiting, and sorrow, and strife,
A lesson may speak so loud as to find
The ears that are deaf and the hearts that are blind.

A lesson of patience a mystery of peace,
A pean of triumph that never shall cease
Then Santa Claus, Christ-child, if you should find
A dear little stocking I have in my mind
You may think of its mate and bewitch the small pair
With an answer of love to a mother's fond prayer.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

I care not for Spring; on his fickle wing
Let the blossoms and buds be borne;
He woos them amain with his treacherous rain,
And he scatters them ere the morn
An inconstant elf, he knows not himself,
Nor his own changing mind an hour,
He'll smile in your face, and, with wry grimace,
He'll wither your youngest flower.

Let the Summer sun to his bright home run,
He shall never be sought by me;
When he's dimmed by a cloud I can laugh aloud
And care not how sulky he be!
For his darling child is the madness wild
That sports in fierce fever's train;
And when love is too strong, it don't last long,
As many have found to their pain.

A mild harvest night, by the tranquil light
Of the modest and gentle moon,
Has a far sweeter sheen, for me, I ween,
Than the broad and unblushing noon.
But every leaf awakens my grief,
As it lieth beneath the tree;
So let autumn leaves be never so fair,
It by no means agrees with me.

But my song I troll out, for Christmas stout,
The hearty, the true, and the bold;
A bumper I drain, and with might and main
Give three cheers for this Christmas old!
We'll usher him in with a merry din
That shall gladden his joyous heart,
And we'll keep him up, while there's bite or sup,
And in fellowship good, we'll part.

In his fine honest pride, he scorns to hide,
One jot of his hard-weather scars;
They're no disgrace, for there's much the same trace
On the cheeks of our bravest tars.
Then again I'll sing 'till the roof doth ring,
And it echoes from wall to wall—
To the stout old wight, fair welcome to-night,
As the King of the seasons all!

THE FRUIT OF TRIAL.

BY CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT,

AUTHOR OF "JUST AS I AM," AND OTHER HYMNS.

Savior! though my rebellious will
Has been by their blest power renewed,
Yet in its secret workings still
How much remains to be subdued.

Oft I recall, with grief and shame,
How many years their course had run,
Ere grace my murmuring heart o'ercame,
Ere I could say, "Thy will be done."

I wished a flowery path to tread,
And thought 'twould safely lead to heaven;
A lonely room, a suffering bed.
These for my training place were given.

Long I resisted, mourned, complained,
Wished any other lot my own;
Thy purpose, Lord, unchanged remained,
What wisdom planned, love carried on.

Year after year I turned away,
But marred was every scheme I planned;
Still the same lesson, day by day,
Was placed before me by Thy hand.

At length Thy patient wondrous love,
Unchanging, tender, pitying, strong.
Availed that stubborn heart to move,
Which had rebelled, alas! so long.

Then was I taught by Thee to say,
"Do with me what to Thee seems best,
Give, take. whate'er thou wilt away,
Health, comfort, usefulness, or rest;

"Be my whole life in suffering spent;
But let me be in suffering Thine,
Still, O my Lord, I am content,
Thou now hast made Thy pleasure mine."

WOULD YOU?

BY A. B. FOOTE.

Baby crowing on your knee,
While you sing some little ditty,
Pulls your hair or thumbs your "ee;"
Would you think it wasn't pretty?
Tell me, could you?
If you owned "the baby," would you?

Wife with arms about your neck,
Says you look just like the baby;
Wants some cash to make a "spec,"
And you would refuse her—may be?
Could you? Should you?
If you owned "the woman," would you?

Little labor, little strife,
Little care, and little cot,
Would you sigh for single life?
Would you murmur at your lot?
Tell me, should you?
If you owned "the cottage," would you?

Health and comfort; children fair;
Wife to meet you at the door;
Fond hearts throbbing for you there;
Tell me, would you ask for more?
Should you? Could you?
If you owned "the baby," would you?

BACHELORSHIP.

A Parody on Sir Walter Scott's Patriotism.

BY MAC.

Lives there a man with heart so dead,
Who never took it into head
Some old woman's daughter to wed,
And bring her to his home and bed!
Whose spirit ne'er within him rose,
As round her waist his arm he throws,
And on his cheeks receives soft blows?
If such you know, speak to him not;
No baby squall will charm his cot;
Polite though his charms, high his name,
Haughty his life and great his fame—
In spite of these charms, name and gold,
The fool, waiting till he is old,
Living shall forfeit life's chief end,
And, dying single, shall descend
Into the ground from whence he sprung,
Unhugged, unmarried and *untongued!*

Shenandoah, Pa.

SMALL-THINGS.

That small things make the great things
Is true as true can be;
'Tis just an ocean of little drops
That makes the sea, the sea!

The good things are the grand things
And each some good may do,
And so the way to be grand folk
Is open to me and you.

ALICE CARY.

About Women.

[CONDENSED FOR THE CONSTITUTION.]

The city charter of Memphis permits women taxpayers to vote.

A wife text—The right man in the right place—a husband at home in the evening.

A young married lady of Louisville is the proud mother of a babe born with two teeth.

New Hampshire is a great State for old women. Mrs. Dorcus Rice of that State counts 104 summers, and eats 102 buckwheat cakes every day.

Miss Eliza Lyman has contracted to furnish all the lumber for the water tanks and depot buildings of a Vermont railroad. She will "boss" the job herself.

Mrs. Sarah J. Hale is still in her eighty-fourth year, at work on the Lady's Book, with which she has been associated during half of her life.

Vaccination parties are the rage out West in these small pox times. Sentimental lovers delight to receive the virus from their sweetheart's arms.

A young lady on her way to be married was run over and killed. An elderly single lady savagely remarked, "She has escaped a more lingering and horrible destiny."

In an election held at Greeley, Colorado, on the 2d, the people of that town nominated by ballot the man they wished to receive the appointment of postmaster. Ninety-eight women participated in the election.

A married lady in Connecticut recently fell into a river, and would have drowned except that her cries attracted the attention of her husband, who mistaking her in the dark for another woman, worked like a beaver to get her out.

IN MEMORIAM.

A Tribute of Respect to the Memory of R. R. Sasseen, Jr., by his brother Firemen of Tallulah, No. 3.

Again our ranks are broken. Death, busy death, has invaded our circle and borne off the loved form of a gallant fireman. Richard Sasseen will meet us in counsel no more, nor will he share our triumphs or mourn with us over misfortunes and disappointments. Our bugles will wake him to duty no more.

While we drop a tear over our loss of a friend and brother, we find consolation and solace in the record he has left us.

Though young and of feeble constitution, never having had the promise of long life, yet, in spirit, he was ever alive to the duties and responsibility of a true Fireman.

We cannot re-animate the clay we love, nor feel again the warm grasp of our brother's hand, but we can emulate all that was noble and generous in his nature, and fondly cherish the memory of his virtues.

DR. G. S. CASSIN,
M. C. McWHORTER, } Committee.
G. W. L. POWELL,

New Advertisements.

FOR RENT,

A LARGE STORE HOUSE, with Four Rooms above, on west side of Whitehall Street, next door to Jno. T. Hagan's. Apply to

dec24—d3t R. J. ROACH.

Southern Female College,
LAGRANGE, GEORGIA.

THE SPRING TERM of this flourishing institution will open the last MONDAY IN JANUARY, with a corps of seven first class teachers.

French and German taught by a Professor who speaks both languages fluently. The Principal of the Music Department is a graduate of Leipsic, for years the pupil of Mendelsohn, and during his long connection with the College has shown himself a GENTLEMAN as well as a MASTER in his profession.

Board, per annum, $170 00; Tuition, $60.

For Catalogues containing particulars, address

I. F. COX, President.

dec21—d3t&w1t

AT 10 O'CLOCK PRECISELY,

Tuesday Morning, December 26, 1871,

At The Live Auction House

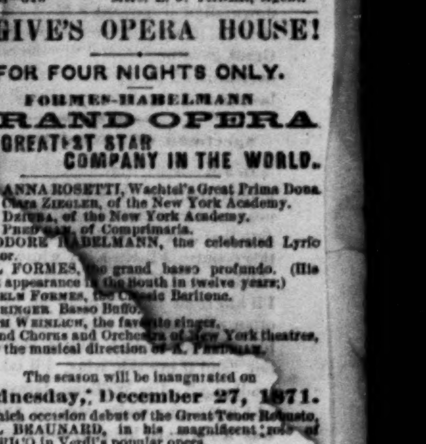
OF T. C. MAYSON.

WILL be rented for the year 1872, A No. 1 place, containing six acres, situated on the Georgia Railroad, 300 yards from the city limits, and 1½ miles from the car shed, with beautiful front on Railroad and Decatur road, suitable for DAIRY, VEGETABLE or SLAUGHTER business.

On the place is a small Stone House, new and complete, a small School House, new, with desks and seats, a comfortable Dwelling with two rooms, and cellar, and small House now rented to Freedmen, Stables, Cow Stalls, besides other conveniences, 2,000 improved Strawberry plants, and a number of young trees, some of which will bear Apples, Pears, Quince, Plums, Peach, Cherry and Grapes. A never failing spring branch runs through the Horse lot, and the whole place is enclosed with a tolerable good plank fence. Edgewood Church is situated a few doors below and the society is unexcelled.

Note with approved security, payable monthly in advance. Possession immediately.

dec24—d1t J. H. BARRETT, Auctioneer.



IT is the most perfect Machine in use, is Simple and Durable. Every household should have it. A household is not any more complete without a Knitting Machine than it is without a Sewing Machine. Call and see it in operation at No. 2 Capitol Building, Atlanta, Georgia.

dec21—d4w MRS. L. J. TABER, Agent.

DeGIVE'S OPERA HOUSE!

FOR FOUR NIGHTS ONLY.

FORMES-HABELMANN

GRAND OPERA

THE GREATEST STAR COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

M'lle. ANNA ROSETTI, Wachtel's Great Prima Dona.
M'lle. Clara ZIEGLER, of the New York Academy.
M'lle. DZIUBA, of the New York Academy.
M'lle. PRED of Comprimaria.
THEODORE HABELMANN, the celebrated Lyric Tenor.
CARL FORMES, the grand basso profundo. (His first appearance in the South in twelve years;)
WILHELM FORMES, the Classic Baritone.
A. BERINGER, Basso Buffo.
JOSEPH WEINLICH, the favorite singer.
Grand Chorus and Orchestra of New York theatres, under the musical direction of A. PREDIGAM.

The season will be inaugurated on

Wednesday, December 27, 1871.

On which occasion debut of the Great Tenor Robusto, CARL BEAUNARD, in his magnificent role of MANRICO in Verdi's popular opera,

IL TROVATORE.

LEONORA .... M'lle. ANNA ROSETTI
Azucena .... M'lle. DZIUBA
De Luna .... W. FORMES
Ferrando .... A. Berringer
Ruiz .... Jauffe
Musical Director .... A. Predigam

Thursday Evening, Dec. 28, 1871

FRA DIAVOLO,

With the following matchless cast:

M'lle. ANNA ROSETTI, as .... ZERLINA
Th. HABELMANN, as .... FRA DIAVOLO
M'lle. Neser, as .... My Lady Allcash
CARL FORMES, } The Banditti { .... Giaccomo
W. FORMES, ... Beppo
Jos. Weinlich, as .... Lord Allcash
Carl Beaunard, as .... Lorenzo
Berringer, as .... The Landlord
A. Predigam .... Musical Director

Friday December 29th, 1871, will be produced the celebrated opera MARTHA. Saturday, December 30th, Carl Von Weber's immortal work, DER FREYSCHUTZ.

Prices of admission—Reserved seats in Orchestra and Dress Circle $2; general admission $1 50; colored gallery $1. Sale of reserved seats at Phillips & Crew's Book and Music Store, will commence on Tuesday, December 26, at 9 o'clock, where Libretto's can be obtained.

dec21 d10 HARRY J. STEEL, Agent

BULK MEATS, BACON, LARD, BUTTER.

250,000 LBS. Bulk Sides, Hams, and Shoulders, own packing, now on the market. 100,000 lbs. Bacon Sides. 20,000 lbs. Leaf Lard, cans and barrels. 400 barrels Flour. 8,000 bushels Corn, Wheat and Oats in store and to arrive. 5,000 lbs. No. 1 Butter received to-day. Lime, Cement, Plaster. Alexander's Old Tennessee Whisky.

A. LEYDEN.

WM. M. WILLIAMS. dec19—d1w

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE,
Near Gainesville Georgia.

IN LESS than one mile from Gainesville, a good Farm, containing 97 acres—180 in the woods and 20 of good creek bottom land. Has a good two-story framed building containing 7 rooms, the yard is ornamented with the most beautiful shade trees, fine garden and orchard, and has a good lime kiln on it, is in less than half a mile of the Lime Stone Spring; railroad running in 600 yards of the house.

It is the best timbered place in Hall county, 25 acres of which will more than pay for the place; has a good well and spring, and is well watered with five branches. City lots are now being sold on adjoining place. Gold has been found on the place, and is supposed to be in good quantities.

This place will only remain on the market for a short time. Call soon and secure one of the best bargains in Upper Georgia. Price—$10 per acre; one-half cash, balance on short time.

E. D. CHESHIRE,
Real Estate Agent.

dec20-d1w

Philadelphia and Atlanta
WINE & LIQUOR CO.,

No. 3 GRANITE BLOCK.

PRIDE OF PENNSYLVANIA
RYE WHISKEY.

BROAD STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

Wholesale Dealers in Pure Wines, Gins, Brandies and Whiskies.

nov12—

Cast and Steel Turn and
SUBSOIL PLOWS.

HARROWS OF THE BEST PATTERNS.
PLOW EXTRAS OF ALL KINDS.
IRON AXLES AND THIMBLE SKIN WAGONS
ROAD SCOOPS, FIELD ROLLERS,
WHEEL-BARROWS, OX-YOKES,
WHIPPLE TREES, CORN SHELLERS,
CAHOON'S BROAD CAST SEED SOWERS,
TELEGRAPH, NATIONAL, EUREKA,
GALE'S COPPER STRIP and
OTHER FORAGE CUTTERS,
CORN AND COB CRUSHERS, BARK MILLS,
VIBRATOR AND THERMOMETER CHURNS.

And other Implements and Machinery, too numerous to mention. A full stock at

SCHOLS & WILSON'S,
Broad Street (by the Bridge.

nov12—d3m

The Daily Constitution.

ATLANTA:

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1871.

City Intelligence.

SEE new advertisements.

ICE WILL NOT INTERFERE.—See the notice from A. C. Ladd, Agent.

TURKEYS.—Dressed turkeys were in demand yesterday, at 25 cents per pound.

FULTON SUPERIOR COURT.—Fulton Superior Court resumes its session on next Wednesday.

LOOK AT THIS.—Dr. Roach has a large store house and four upper rooms for rent. See advertisement.

ST. PHILIP'S CHURCH.—There will be divine service in this Church at the usual hour in the morning, by Rev. George McCauley.

ATTEND.—A punctual attendance at the convention of Mt. Zion Chapter, No. 16, is desired Monday evening at 7½ o'clock.

THIRD BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. William H. Strickland will preach in the Third Baptist Church this morning at 10½ o'clock, and at night.

MRS. MAFFITT will re-open her primary school for little boys and girls on the second of January, at her residence, corner of Harris and Spring streets.

EPISCOPALIAN CHRISTMAS TREE.—Yesterday afternoon the Sunday-School children of St. Phillips enjoyed themselves finely. The Christmas tree was a beauty, and the occasion was delightful.

GOOD COAL.—Everybody wants to know where it can be had? Well, we have found *one* place certain. Parsons has it. We know it. Cause why? We *have tried* it. It makes the steam engine of THE CONSTITUTION "get up" in fine style.

KNITTING MACHINE.—The writer of this article can bear testimony to the evenness and beauty of the work done by the knitting machine, to be found in the office No 2, Capitol Building, on Marietta street.

BE THERE.—At the Live Auction House of T. C. Mayson, at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning, December 26th, J. H. Barrett will rent for the year 1872 a very desirable place, situated on the Georgia Railroad.

TWO GALLANT MEN.—Gen. Simms, of Newton county, and Gen. Johnson, of Virginia, accidentally met together yesterday at the store of Tommey, Stewart & Beck. The interview was a pleasant one to both.

PRESBYTERIAN.—The Christmas Tree Festival of the Central Presbyterian Church Sunday School occurs on Monday night at the City Hall. Presents and supplies should be sent to the Hall by 10 o'clock, if not earlier, on Monday morning.

A GENTLEMAN of the city complains to us of the wanton destruction of some cedar trees on his unimproved lot on Pryor and Richardson streets, out beyond Mr. Rawson's, on Friday and Saturday last, by parties fixing up Christmas trees, and thinks that permission at least should have been asked of him for ruining his trees.

THE Freight Office and Warehouse of the Georgia Railroad will be kept open on Monday the 25th instant, until 11 A. M. Merchants expecting goods of which they are in special need, or having any shipments to make, will please attend to it by that hour.
ED. A. WERNER, Ag't.

CHRISTMAS CHEER.—Thompson's Restaurant is well supplied with articles for Christmas Cheer. Lynnhaven Oysters, Mobile plants, Celery. Game of all sorts, etc. Yesterday he received four fine Deer from Tennessee, which will be served up to-morrow. Families wishing supplies will report at head-quarters Thompson always keeps the best.

SOUTHERN FEMALE COLLEGE.—This institution, located in LaGrange, and presided over by Mr. Cox, has an established reputation that requires no additional word from us. Particular pains have been exercised in the selection of teachers, and everything requisite has been done to make it a first class institution. The spring term opens the last Wednesday in January.

ILLICIT DISTILLING.—The following cases were up before United States Commissioner Smith: Brother Lances and M. Low, from Union county, were discharged because the government witnesses did not appear.

M. A. Berry, of Gilmer county, was discharged, the government not having made a case.

Hampton was bound over to the March term of the Court. On Friday J. M. Donohn and Jno. Hyde, of Gilmer, were also bound over.

Editors Constitution: Dr. C. L. Redwine and Major W. B. Cox are suggested as Water Commissioners, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the increase of the number of city wards. Dr. Redwine is suggested, and no doubt will be approved from the Sixth Ward, and Major Cox of the Seventh, are the popular candidates, and their selection would gratify the people of Atlanta. As these gentlemen are property holders and interested in the welfare of our city therefore, the selection could not be improved upon.

A SADDLE THIEF.—A countryman by the name of Donahoo yesterday hitched his horse in the wagonyard, on Broad street, in rear of M. C. & J. F. Kiser's. Shortly after he left the yard, a negro came and carried the saddle off. This happened about half past eleven o'clock. Lieut. J. Sid Holland, upon hearing of the theft, at twelve M. started in pursuit. He found the saddle wrapped up in blankets and an overcoat under the bar room of Zack Rice, (col.) on Ivy street. The thief escaped.

AN INTERESTING OCCASION.—On Wednesday, the 27th instant, Decatur is to be the scene of a grand public demonstration.

A Masonic address will be delivered by H. Clay Jones, Esq.

Rev. W. H. Strickland and A. H. Cox, Esq., will deliver Temperance addresses.

The Masons and Good Templars will be out in force.

An old fashioned barbecue will be an attractive feature of the proceedings.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT—HON JOHN ERSKINE, JUDGE, PRESIDING.—Court met yesterday, and the first case set down for hearing and argument, was taken up. This was the bill for injunction, M. C. Fulton vs. Minerva E. and Emma E. Loyd John D. Pope, Esq., made the opening speech for the complainant, and was followed by Hon. B. H. Hill for defendants. Court adjourned until Tuesday morning, at 10 A. M., when the argument in this case will be continued by D. F. Hammond and Judge Pope.

CONCORDIA HALL—ATLANTA, December 23, 1871—*Editors Constitution:* At the opening entertainment of the Concordia Association our hall was in rather a rough and unfinished state. I promised, in behalf of the Association, that when again we introduced an audience everything should be complete.

In consequence of the severe and unfavorable weather up to this time, we have been unable to make good that promise. The performance which was to take place next Wednesday evening has, therefore, been postponed until such a time as may hereafter be determined upon.
Yours, respectfully,
A. HAAS.

AN EFFICIENT OFFICER.—At the last session of Fulton Superior Court, ten felony cases were tried, of which eight were convicted. The bonds of Foster Blodgett, Ed Blodgett, J. C. Alexander, and others, were forfeited.

At the last session of Clayton Superior Court, eight felony cases were tried, of which seven were convicted.

This speaks volumes for the energy, ability and promptitude of the Solicitor General, Captain Evan P. Howell. He has discharged his duty efficiently, and the grand juries of both counties have, with great unanimity, commended him for his fidelity.

A PLEASANT OCCASION.—The reception given by the young ladies of the Junior and Senior classes of the North Georgia Female College, Friday evening last, in the College building, was a delightful affair. The following were the Committees:

Of Invitation—Misses Florence Force, Mollie Cullom, Dora Richards, Annie Spratt, Susie Simms, Lula Chisolm, Blanche Hardin, and Emma Hammond.

Of Reception—Misses Ida Ormond, Carrie Scofield, Sallie O'Keefe, J. Vic. Lansdell, and Lilian Cannon.

Of Arrangements—Misses Mamie Scofield, Maggie O'Connor, Sallie Cabaniss, Carrie Berry, Mattie Freeman, Ellen Smith, and Laura Lee.

The supper table was exquisitely arranged, reflecting great credit upon the taste and industry of the young ladies, who managed it exclusively. Music and merry laughter beguiled the happy hours away, until after midnight, when the young ladies dispersed to revel in dream-land over the events of the evening. There were some old people present, too, who were no less delighted, and we shall, perhaps, take occasion hereafter to tell an "incident," despite the protest of Prof. Haile and his accomplished lady.

Go everybody and see the elegant stock of fine pictures, bibles, prayer books, gift books, writing desks, work baskets, ladies' and gentlemen dressing cases, and one thousand other attractions, at the store of Phillips & Crew, the headquarters for presentation books and gift articles.

THE SOCIABLE AT COVINGTON.—"Ye Local" regrets that he could not attend the Sociable at Covington. The Enterprise speaks of it as follows:

On Friday evening last, the long-looked for party came off at the S. M. F. College. Late in the afternoon of that day all the engagements were made and preparations commenced to make the affair present a handsome appearance, and when "night dropped her sable curtains, and pinned them with shining stars," everything looked neat and lovely.

Old age and youth met and mingled together once again, to while the happy hours away. Costumes of various styles and colors, representing numerous characters were in the busy promenade—all seemed gay and happy, and nothing transpired during the entire evening to mar the pleasure of a single individual. It was certainly one of the most pleasant and agreeable social gatherings that has come off in Covington for many years past. About 11 o'clock supper was announced, those present were invited to the second story floor, to gaze and feast on a well-filled table, which was tastefully arranged and beautifully decorated in a neat, becoming style to suit this fancy occasion. Let the ladies have, as they deserve, the honor of superintending and arranging that table and the eatables which were on it. It is pleasant to give women the credit of all that is pure and good, and man must ever look upon her as the

"Peerless one,
The fairest thing beneath the sun,
The sweetest flower of mortal birth,
The smile of Heaven, the joy of earth.

Then while our hearts shall feel a thrill,
That wakes for things too fair to fade,
Oh! WOMAN, we shall deem thee still
The dearest creature God has made."

A CARD—*Editors Constitution:* My attention has been directed to a card published in your daily of this inst., signed by five gentlemen, passengers on the train from Montgomery to Atlanta, on last Wednesday night. On reading the card, I was inclined to the belief that there were reasonable grounds for complaint, as I was aware that the conductor had suffered, on the trip in question, from a painful affection of the throat. The conductor, Mr. William Herndon, is well known to this community and the traveling public.

The cars complained of do not belong to the Atlanta and West Point Railroad, but this Company is jointly responsible for their condition, with their owner, the Western Railroad of Alabama. The only reasonable ground of complaint was that the stove was a wood-burner, and did not give that uniform heat which a coal-burner would have given. A gentleman of high respectability voluntarily called at my office to-day, and informed me that he came from Montgomery to Atlanta on the same train, and in the same car with complainants. He heard no dissatisfaction expressed, except by Wm. B. Smith, of New York. The illness of the conductor was generally known and understood by the passengers.

When negligence of railroad employees cause the discomfort of passengers, the usual course of those who have been thereby annoyed is to direct the attention of the officers of such road to the delinquents. The animus of the card is conclusive to my mind that it was written for a partisan purpose.
L. P. GRANT,
Superintendent A. & W. R. R.
Atlanta, December 23, 1871.

FORMS-HABLEMANN GRAND OPERA.—Our amusement and music-loving readers will bear in mind that the above star company will inaugurate an operatic season at DeGive's Opera House on Wednesday, December 27th. As some of our readers may not be able to attend the theater during the engagement we will mention that Verdi's Opera Il Trovatore has been selected for Wednesday night; on Thursday, Fra Diavolo; on Friday, Martha, and Saturday, Von Weber's Der Freyschutz.

Such artistes and artists as M'lle Anna Rosetti, prima donna; Mademoiselle Clara Zeigler, Dzibaba and Predigam; Theodore Hablemann-Beannard, Carl Farmes, and Weinlich, compose the company. In noticing the troupe the Charleston Courier says:

Academy of Music—Il Trovatore.—The Formes Habelmann Troupe gained new trophies last evening, and won strongly upon the favor of their auditors. No greater evidence of their appreciation is needed than the very large and cultivated array of spectators who were not only in attendance, but gave manifestations reiteratedly, and in the most cordial manner, of the happy success which marked from first to last the performances. "Trovatore," as presented last evening, was a rare gratification.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

THE H. I. KIMBALL HOUSE, DECEMBER 23, 10½ o'clock P. M.

Crittenden & Co., Proprietors.

C S Decind, N Y,
W E Lawrence, Ga,
A Fitzenhoper, N Y,
W B Barylin, Ga,
J M Scattergood, Phil,
W Kennedy, Tenn,
Mrs A Williams, Ga,
A B Brown, N C,
J B Tumkins, N Y,
Geo Cowler, Ala,
M J Harris, Ala,
G Hubbell, Ga,
W Hardeway, Ga,
Dr B E Cason, Ga,
Lewis Pietyfelder, Mich,
J E Baile, Ky,
J S Radcliffe, N Y,
J N Haikes, N Y,
J B Johnson, Ga,
R H Lawton, Ky,
G W McCleskey, Ga,
N A Bartey, Ga,
O J Irish, Ill,
T W Myers, Ohio,
Mrs W L Terry, Ga,
C T Miller, N C,
C H Hughs, Ala,
W H Potter, Ga,
E J Waldson, Ga,
B E E Wel's, Ga,
W C Morris, Ohio,
Mrs Cason, Ga,
J H Hewitt, Ga,
A B Chipley, Ky,
D L Haskell, Ga,
E S Deane, N Y,
H L Brown, Balt,
H M Jones, Ga,

Announcement.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

Colonel H. J. Sprayberry is announced as a candidate for Secretary of State, subject to the Democratic nomination.
nov3-dtde

Local and Business Notices.

ALL of our old friends, and as many new ones as will honor us with their presence, are respectfully invited to call on us at the Clipper Saloon, on Alabama Street, under the E. R. Sasseen House, and partake of a free Egg Nogg, from 10 to 11 A. M., Christmas morning.
LLOYD & WILSON.
dec24-1t

BOARDING.—Permanent or transient board can be secured in comfortable rooms at Mrs. Russell's, on Alabama Street, No. 20, ladies' entrance, formerly to United States Hotel.
dec24-6t

SHOULD the navigation of the Potomac be closed via the Atlantic Coast Line, by ice, all tickets sold by this line will be good between Richmond and Washington, via Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.
A. C. LADD, Agent.

Special telegram from A. Pope, General Freight and Ticket Agent.
dec24-tf

A REGULAR convocation of Mount Zion Chapter No. 16, will be held to-morrow evening, December 25th, at 7½ P. M. Business—Election for officers. A punctual attendance is requested. By order of the M. E. H. P.
dec24-1t A. ROSENFELD, Sec.

JUST received at the "Furniture Emporium," Fifty full Bed-room Suits complete, full marble, one-half marble, one-fourth marble, and Misses' Bureaus in choice woods—separate or in suits, as desired. Remember the place. Kile's corner. All grades of Parlor Suits made to order. Twenty sets now being finished, adapted to Holiday presents.
dec24-3t

FOUR car loads of Elegant Furniture received at the "Emporium," on Saturday, December 23. Expressly for Holiday presents. Bedsteads, Wardrobes, Bureaus, Washstands, Ettegenes, Card and Marble-top Tables, Sideboards, Extension Tables, Office and Dining Chairs, Sofas, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Tete-tete. Grand Opening Christmas day.
dec24-3t

IF you wish an elegant Silk Velvet Cloak or an Embroidered Sacque, cheaper than they can be bought anywhere, go to
MRS. FRANK'S,
dec23—d3t-s-s-t Decatur Street.

WHITE and Black Astracan Cloaks, at
dec23—d3t-s-s-t MRS. FRANK'S.

STONE MOUNTAIN ACCOMMODATION TRAIN. On and after Monday, the 25th instant, will leave Atlanta at 5:20 P. M., just five minutes behind the regular Night Mail Train, and continue until the season requires a change, which will be made for the convenience of a majority of the patrons.

By direction of S. K. Johnson, Superintendent.
ED. A. WERNER, Agent.
dec23d—d2t

YOU can't get a safer and cheaper oil than the Diamond Oil, at corner of Whitehall and Mitchell streets, used and recommended by the United States Government, the Atlanta Board of Underwriters. Try it, and you will never use any other.
dec20-tf

HOLIDAY GIFTS.—Pemberton, Taylor & Co., No. 13 Kimball House have just received large invoices of Fancy Goods, imported especially for their holiday trade. All intending to purchase Christmas and New Year's presents, would do well to give us a call and examine our large stock of Colognes, Toilet Soaps, Perfumes, Toilet Sets, (bottles and puff boxes,) Hair Brushes, and many other articles of utility and beauty for the boudoir and toilet table.

Also, twenty-five cases of fine Champagne wine, to sell at cost. Call and examine our stock.
PEMBERTON, TAYLOR & CO.,
Druggists.
dec21-4t

DON'T buy a single Christmas or Bridal Present till you go and look at McBride & Co.'s stock.
dec20-tf

FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.—Ladies and Misses Furs at REDUCED PRICES, at
dec23—d3t-s-s-t MRS. FRANK'S.

LIBERALITY AND ECONOMY.—Be liberal in your Holiday Presents, and be economical by buying them at MRS. FRANK'S.
dec23—d3t-s s-t

FOR SALE.—A superior Pianoforte, cheapest bargains ever offered. By
DR. J. M. VASON,
Medical office, Ga. R. R. Building,
dec22—d3t Atlanta, Ga.

SLIPPERS.—Gentlemen's elegant Embroidered and Fancy Colored Slippers, for Christmas presents, at
G. H. & A. W. FORCE'S,
dec22—d3t Whitehall Street.

WANTED.—Exclusive County Agents to sell the best Sash Lock and Holder ever invented. It can be applied in one minute and is better than weights and cords. Apply to F. H. Carpenter, Proprietor, at the "Cannon," formerly St. James Hotel, and see this novel invention. It locks each sash separately, holds either at any place when open, and effectually stops all rattling.
dec22—d3t

BOOTS.—Ladies French Kid Button and Cloth Boots, White Kid Boots and Slippers, newest styles, at
G. H. & A. W. FORCE'S,
dec22—d3t Whitehall Street.

PATENT Leather Red Leg Boots for Boys and Children. Misses, Children and Infant Boots and Shoes, of all colors, at
G. H. & A. W. FORCE'S,
dec22—d3t Whitehall Street.

SHOES.—Gentlemen's French Calf (custom made,) and Patent Leather Boots and Congress Shoes. Perfect fit, at
G. H. & A. W. FORCE'S,
dec22—d3t Whitehall Street.

TO RENT OR SELL.—A 65 acre farm, within one mile of the city of Atlanta. Apply to Dr. J. S. Willson, at Coal Yard on Marietta street, or through post-office box 545.
dec21-tf

SILVER PLATED WARE.—A large stock, slightly tarnished, best goods, best makers, at and below cost, at
dec20-tf McBRIDE & CO.'S.

DIAMOND OIL.—Try it, and you will have no other. Go to corner Whitehall and Mitchell for the safest and cheapest oil in the city.
dec20-tf

DOLLAR Stores and 50 Cent Stores, don't send off your orders till you look at the job lots, just received from auction, by McBride & Co. They have Dolls, Vases, and other fancy goods, cheaper than you can get them in New York.
dec20-tf

FISH AND OYSTER DEPOT—84 Whitehall street—Wholesale and Retail. Norfolk Oysters in quart tin cans Oysters $2 per gallon: Fish 25 to 45 cents per string; Shrimps 25 cents per quart; Crabs 75 cents per dozen—carefully packed in ice and shipped to any point.
L. COOK.
oct13—dtf

FOR RENT—The comfortable, brick School Room, with Furniture complete, on Pryor Street, near the First Methodist Church.
Apply to O. ROCKWELL.
dec17—dtf

RUPTURE.—Why will you suffer from Rupture when you can have relief and cure? Throw away your disagreeable Trusses, and call and see Drs. Rowe & Tabor, No. 2 Capitol building, Atlanta, Ga.
dec10-d2w

HAVING resigned the Bench to attend to my private practice, upon my return from Washington City, where I will be employed for the next thirty days in attending to claims, I will open an office for special practice in this city.
dec8—d1m O. A. LOCHRANE.

BEAVER,
Chin-Chilla,
Peter-Shaw,
Whitney,
Melton,
Kersey,
Over Coats
and
Talmers
at EISEMAN & BRO,
dec16-dtf No. 56 Whitehall street.

THOSE RECEIPTS.—The following shows how they go:

WARRENTON, GA., Dec. 9, 1871.

GENTS:—Noticed your Metropolitan Receipts, but never yet been able to learn where to procure them. Enclosed you will find 25 cents for which you will do me the kindness to have me a copy of same sent me per mail, and greatly oblige,
Yours truly,

There are agents in the city retailing them at 25 cents.
dec12-dtf

NEW ARRIVAL AT THE KIMBALL HOUSE. Have you called at M. Heyman & Bro.'s, No. 16, Sign of the Golden Boot, and seen their new and attractive stock of fine Philadelphia made Ladies' Shoes, just opened? They are offering Shoes at reduced prices, and cheaper than any house in the city, in order to build up a good trade. Their custom made fine Glove Kid, French Kid Calf and Serge Button and Lace Gaiters can be purchased at astonishing low prices. Gents' hand-made Boots and Gaiters you will find in great variety, and cheaper than elsewhere. Do not forget the bargains at Store No. 16, Kimball House.
dec3—d1m-sun&thur

BREVIER TYPE.—Fifty Fonts of Type for sale.
W. A. HEMPHILL & CO.
sep26—d&wtf

TO PUBLISHERS.—News Ink in twenty five pound kegs, and upwards, can be had at THE CONSTITUTION office. The Ink is fresh—just from market.
aug30—dtf

A BOOK THAT EVERY HOUSE KEEPER SHOULD HAVE.—250 Rare Recipes, including 100 used by the celebrated Metropolitan Hotel, New York. The price is only 25 cents. For sale by agents. No household should be without these recipes.
oct18—dtf

Great Bargain.

SEVERAL valuable and handsome RESIDENCE LOTS for sale low. Apply to
DR. F. S. SALTER,
Office on West Hunter Street,
dec8-1m Between Whitehall and Broad.

BY TELEGRAPH.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, December 23.—The Departments are closed. It has been sleeting and raining all day. The lines are very slow.

The Assembly adjourned until the 5th of January.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, December 23.—Sidney E. Morse, brother of the professor, is dead. Age 78 years. It has rained all day. H. W. Andrews has been arrested for forging the name of Charles Leland for $2,000.

The health officer of Brooklyn declares that the small pox is now under control.

CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 23.—Extensive damage has been done along the Carson river. There have been no trains from Stockton or Sacramento, and there is only communication by water.

OHIO

YOUNGSTOWN, December 23.—A broken rail wrecked a freight train. One person killed and several hurt.

CINCINNATI, December 23.—Small pox is decreasing.

MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, December 23.—The Democrat has a special dispatch that the authorities have taken all necessary measures for the restoration of law and order in Chicot county, Arkansas.

LOUISIANA.

NEW ORLEANS, December 23.—The city papers will not be published Tuesday morning next.

MIDNIGHT DISPATCHES.

GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, December 22.—During the past two days the directors of the Georgia, and the representatives of the Georgia Central Roads, have been conferring here. The cause of the conference is that the Pennsylvania Central has been endeavoring to lease three lines leading from Atlanta to Selma, in which the Georgia and the Georgia Central are both largely interested. The Pennsylvania Central Road is said to have made a proposal to Georgia towards getting its consent to lease the Georgia Central is now endeavoring to prevent any arrangement of this kind, and offers other terms to the Georgia. It is believed that these terms will be accepted and the Pennsylvania Central will fail to get the control of lines above mentioned.

Telegraphic Markets.

NEW YORK, December 23.—Cotton—Uplands 20½; Orleans 21; sales 1,040 bales.

Flour favors buyers. Wheat dull. Corn heavy. Pork, old, $13 25; new, $14 50. Lard steady. Navals firm. Freights declining. Sterling 9½. Gold 8¼a8½. Governments steady. State bonds very dull.

Cotton sales for future delivery today, 3,650 bales, as follows: December 19¾a19 11-16. January, 19¾a19 13-16a19¾. February 21½. March, 20¾a20¾. April, 20¾. May 21.

LATER.—81s, 17¼; 62s, 9¼; 4s, 9¼; 5s, 11¼; new 14; 7s. 15; 10-40s, 9½; Tennessees 61¼; new, same; Virginias, 55; new, same; Louisianas, 60; new, 50; Levees, 62; 8s, 73; Alabamas, 100; 5s, 63; Georgias, 72; 7s, 73; North Carolinas 31¼; new 12; South Carolinas, 50; new 24.

Disappointed Claimants.

We gave yesterday the list of successful claimants against the Federal Government for losses during the war.

The following claims are wholly rejected, on the various grounds of disloyalty, want of proof of loyalty or facts, and want of jurisdiction by the Commissioners over the subjectmatter of the claims:

Henry Freeman, William L. Fambro, John S. Daniels, Wiley J. Davis, Josiah Chambers, William M. Collyer, Thomas Clements, Robert N. Collier, A. J. Copeland, William F. Brown, Reuben W. Blalock, Jackson Bush, Mary Boyd, William C. Battle, Augustus H. Arnold, Sarah A. Andrews, Joseph E. Allston, Lewis A. Kugler, Thomas Scarborough, Samuel Miller, William O'dell, F. H. Nichols, Thomas E. Rose, Anna Willis, Carey H. Smith, Littleton R. Vaughan, Patience Pringle, Annie L. Morris, Ezekiel R Hamil, Stirling Gibson's estate, Levi Smith, Henry S. Riviere, John W. Henderson, Elijah Lassiter, Martha Stephenson, John Taylor, Anderson W. Stafford, William J. Willis, Miles J. Smith, Isaac A. Haynes, James W. Wilkinson, Samuel M. Murphy, William Hardcastle, John Lewis, Chesley Holland, Hastings A. Johnsey, Simon N. Stollings, James M. Mayo, Joshua Keadle, Reuben H. J. Garland, William A. Wright, Richard W. Wooten, Fielding F. Mathews, Rob't. M. Jackson, John S. Jackson, James M. Middlebrook, Samuel H. Wallace, David Williford, Thomas White, Archibald M. Smith, Malinda Persons, Elizabeth Harding, John Tayloy, Wesley F Smith, Mrs. B. A. Head, Martha W. Holloway, Thomas R. Riveiere, John M. Richardson, C. C. Hightower, John H. Gardener, John R. Ralis, Elizabeth A. Forch, Elizabeth Robson, Stephen Foster.

Points About Wedding and Visiting Cards.

Wedding Cards are now engraved almost entirely in script, on the "orange blossom tint," paper and cards to match. The "bird" on wedding cards is disappearing, and orders are now executed on perfectly plain envelopes ornamented with a dark monogram appears only on the envelope.

Ladie's Visiting Cards are now carried in a neat envelope ornamented with the monogram or family crest. The lettering is plain script, rather on the delicate order, and the size of the card is smaller than was the fashion last year. Square cards are not used. Delicate tints are very fashionable not only in visititing cards but in note paper. Decided colors are avoided.

Note Paper.—In note paper, tints are fashionable for ladies, and there are many elegant ones to be had. Ladies of taste avoid ruled paper—perfectly plain paper always appears to so much better advantage. Monograms in colors, especially, are much used. Crests are much more *distingue* however, and are coming largely into use. The old style, unglazed, creamy paper are very popular. The colors for monograms are gold and delicate tints, or solid gold alone, or tints alone.

☞A literary gentleman, wishing to be undisturbed one day, instructed his Irish servant to admit no one, and if any one should inquire for him, to give the man an equivocal answer. Night came, and the gentleman proceeded to interrogate Pat as to his callers.

"Did any one call?"
"Yes, sir, wan gintleman."
"What did he say?"
"He axed me, was yer honor in."
"Well, what did you tell him?"
"Sure, I gave him a quivikle answer, jist."
"How was that?"
"I axed him was his grandmother a monkey."

OYSTERS and FISH!

FOR CHRISTMAS.

SEND on your orders, as I will have ample supply for all.
L. COOK.
dec20-6t 84 Whitehall.

FOR SALE.

I HAVE concluded to offer for sale my large Brick House, containing two stories and basement, about 60 by 54 feet, located in Granite Block, Nos. 1 and 2, on Broad street. It rents for about $5,000, will give payments to suit purchasers.

A few rooms to rent for next year. I also offer my residence for sale in Decatur, DeKalb county, upon favorable terms. Call on subscriber, or in my absence, B. G. Kelly.
S. W. LEE.
dec19-6w

$100,000. $100,000.

ATLANTA REAL ESTATE!

I HAVE ON SALE FOR CASH, MORE THAN One Hundred Thousand Dollars worth of Atlanta Real Estate, Stores, Residences, and numerous unimproved city lots. I am prepared to give REAL BARGAINS for CASH. The people of Georgia have marked with pride the steady advance in Atlanta property for twenty years past.

I also have several hundred acres of Orchard, Vineyard, Garden and Dairy Lands, near the city, for sale. Capitalists seeking investments, and those desiring homes in or near the city, are invited to call.
A. K. SEAGO, Dealer in Real Estate,
dec13-1m Atlanta, Ga.

BOARD WANTED.

BY a gentleman and his wife, who will furnish their own Room, in a Private Family, or at a Private Boarding House. Address N. O.
dec7-tf Post Office Box 321.

Atlanta Price-Current

[CORRECTED DAILY.]

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, December 23, 6 o'clock, P. M.

Business quiet at quotations.

COTTON.—Cotton closed quiet at 17¼ on the streets and 18 in warehouse: receipts for the past three days, 500 bales.

FINANCIAL.—The buying price of gold is 107 and the selling price 109. Silver—buying 102; selling 105. Seven per cent. bonds of the city of Atlanta 72a73, eight per cent. 83a85. Six per cent. bonds of the State of Georgia 78a80; seven per cent. 85a87. State of Tennessee bonds—old 65a67; new 65a67. State of Alabama bonds—five per cent. 65; do. eight interest 98a$1. Georgia Railroad stock 98a$1. Georgia Railroad bonds 97a $1. Macon and Western Railroad stock $1 10a1 12. Atlanta and LaGrange Railroad stock 93a95; do. bonds 98a$1. Atlanta National Bank stock $1 10.

COUNTRY PRODUCE—Eggs 35a37. Country butter, well worked 25. Chickens 22½ a25; Turkeys $1a1 50; dressed turkeys 16a18 cents per pound; dressed chickens 10a12½. Sweet potatoes 75a$1 per bushel.

CORN.—New shelled 85a90; ear 80a85.

Wheat—Red $1 70a1 75; white $1 80a1 90

Oats are in demand at 68a70.

Rye in demand at $1 30.

Barley $1 15.

BULK MEATS—Clear sides, 9¼; clear rib sides, 8; shoulders 7.

BACON—Clear sides 9½; clear rib sides 9; shoulders 8; sugar-cured hams 15a16; plain 12a14.

LARD—Buckets, 13; cans, 11½a12; tierces, 10½a11.

GROCERIES.—Sugars are firm at 14 for A; 13½ for Extra C; 13½ for Yellow C; 12a12½ for Brown. New Orleans Syrup 68a70. Molasses, 37. Corn Meal, 95a$1. Rice 9c. for tierces. Soap, 6½a10c. Candles, adamantine 14½. Tallow 12. Salt $2 15, Virginia, $2. Pepper 25. Ginger, 15. Starch 7½a8½c. Rio Coffee 23a25; Java 35a38 Cheese, factory, 17. Irish potatoes, eating $3 75a$4; seed, Early Rose $7a$7 50 per barrel. Onions $5.

LIVE STOCK.—Mules and horses in better demand. Medium mules $125 to $150; good to extra $175 to $200; cattle 3½ to 4c.; hogs 5 to 5½c., (gross;) sheep $4 per head.

FLOUR.—Market active with advancing tendency for high grades. We quote Super fine at $7; Extra 7 50; Family 9; Fancy $10.

NOTICE.

AS CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE APpointed to investigate the fairness or unfairness of THE LEASE OF THE WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD BY THE LATE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE, I hereby give notice that said Committee will commence its sessions to hear evidence on the matter above, submitted to it, on the first Wednesday in January, 1872, at 12 M., in the Capitol Building, in the room of the President of the Senate. All persons desiring to submit evidence to said Committee, and to be heard before it, are hereby notified to be then and there present. Any person desiring to communicate with me on this matter, prior to the first Wednesday in January, 1872, can do so by letter directed to Washington, Georgia.
W. M. REESE, Chairman.
December 9, 1871. dec10—dtf

COAL!

A. C. LADD sells the PREMIUM EAST TENNESSEE COAL COMPANY COAL, at his Yard, corner Railroad and Forsyth Street, at Thirty (35) Cents per bushel.
dec22—d1w

Removal! Removal!!

MESSRS. S. S. KENDRICK & SON have the pleasure of announcing their entire removal to

ALABAMA STREET,

Next door to Atlanta National Bank and Richards' Book Store, three doors from Whitehall street.

Our splendid new stock of

Carpets, Curtains, and
House Goods Generally,

Is open ☞ THIS DAY ☜ for sale and inspection. Old and new friends are cordially invited to call and see our new and handsome room.
S. S. KENDRICK & SON,
dec20-dtf Alabama street, Atlanta.

Central Railroad of Georgia.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
SAVANNAH, December 14, 1871.

NOTICE.

On and after January 5th, 1872, the Steamers of the Philadelphia and Southern Mail Steamship Company will leave Philadelphia and Savannah alternately on Friday of each week, instead of Saturday, as heretofore. The

TONAWANDA

will sail from Philadelphia on January 5th, at 8 A. M. and the

WYOMING

from Savannah on the same day.
WILLIAM ROGERS,
dec23-72-24-27 General Superintendent.

White Pine Sash and Doors.

WE have received a large lot of White Pine Sash Blinds and Doors, which we are selling at REDUCED PRICES.
MURPHY & MERRIAM,
dec15—d2w Lumber Dealers.

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD WILL BE PAID for the apprehension of John Davis and four hundred dollars he stole from Brown & Cunningham and Harris, near Big Creek, Georgia, on the 17th of December. Said Davis has light, sandy hair, a small patch of very light beared on his chin. Height five feet eight or ten inches high. Age eighteen or twenty years, one arm broken and badly crooked.
B. L. BROWN, CUNNINGHAM & HARRIS,
Big Creek, Forsyth county, Georgia.
dec22-d2w&w3t

$25 TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS will be paid for a single case of incurable Catarrh. Dr. Merwin's Vegetable Catarrh Cure is the cheapest, as a package makes one pint of medicine, and is sent by mail on receipt of thirty cents. And is the best, because it never fails to cure any case of Catarrh.

We wish to send our pamphlet, entitled "Man and Woman as Invalids," to every reader of this paper, and will mail, free, a dozen or more copies to any person who will hand them to their friends. Address St. Louis Medical Association, No. 117 Sixth Street, St. Louis, Missouri.
sep13-d&w1y

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BY WILLIAM J. SIBERT,

(Near the Court House and Depot)

GADSDEN, ALABAMA.

Guests will find everything new and neat. Servants attentive. Terms—$2 00 per day single meals fifty cents.
nov19-dtf

Furnished House to Rent.

A FURNISHED HOUSE TO RENT, containing six rooms; also, Kitchen with two rooms attached, within one hundred yards of the Capitol. Apply at Law office of
HENRY JACKSON & BRO.,
nov18—dtf In Brown's Building.

Grape Vines and Fruit Trees.

WE have for sale over 75,000 well rooted Grape Vines, grown in our Nurseries, near Covington, Georgia, embracing forty-four varieties. Most of them have been fruited by us, and the fruit exhibited during the past summer at Atlanta, Augusta, Rome and other places.

We have also a select list of FRUIT TREES, comprising Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plumbs and Apricots.

We will publish no Catalogue this season, but will furnish to all who desire it our PRICE LIST, by mail.

Our low prices will induce all to purchase of us, who wish to grow the fruit we offer for sale.
Address, W. W. CLARK & CO.,
oct25-tf Covington, Ga.

For Rent or Sale,

A GOOD FARM two and a half miles from the city, with dwelling, a ROCK HOUSE with six rooms and basement, good out buildings, choice fruit trees and vineyard. For further inquiries apply to C. KONTZ, on Marietta street,
dec6-d1m Third House from the Capitol.

Southern Express Company.

AT the Southern Express Company's sale of unclaimed Freight, February 28th, 1871, was sold a small package addressed to Miss SUE J. McDANIEL, Atlanta, Ga.

The purchaser will please call at the office of the Company, Atlanta Georgia.
dec14—d6t F. F. COULTER, Agent.

JOB PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE CONSTITUTION OFFICE

STERLING SILVER-WARE.

SHARP & FLOYD,

No. 33 Whitehall Street,

ATLANTA,

SPECIALTY

STERLING SILVER-WARE,

Special attention is requested to the many new and elegant pieces manufactured expressly to our order the past year, and quite recently completed,

An unusually attractive assortment of novelties in Fancy Silver, cased for Wedding and Holiday presents, of a medium and expensive character.

The House we represent manufacture on an unparalleled scale, employing on Sterling Silver-Ware alone Over One Hundred skilled hands, the most accomplished talent in Designing, and the best Labor-Saving Machinery, enabling them to produce works of the highest character, at prices UNAPPROACHED by any competition. Our stock at present is the largest and most varied this side of Philadelphia.

An examination of our stock and prices will guarantee our Sales.

Our House use only British sterling, 925/1000.

dec15—d&wtf

WANTED,

A PARTNER with cash capital of $6,000, to purchase a half interest in a first class DRUG STORE, in a Southern city, now established and doing a good business.

Address, with full name,
I. S. C.,
Box No. 373, Atlanta, Ga.
dec23-d1w.

David McBride,

SUCCESSOR TO

McBRIDE & SMITH,

MANUFACTURER OF

ALL KINDS OF FIRST-CLASS

CARRIAGES,

Phaetons, Rockaways, Buggies,

LIGHT ROAD WAGONS, ETC.

KEEPS constantly on hand a large stock of the above named vehicles. Also, a large stock of

HARNESS.

DEFY COMPETITION

in regard to quality or price.

Repairing Promptly and Neatly Executed.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Give me a trial.
DAVID McBRIDE,
sep23-d6m—dec19-d3m 35 Decatur Street.

SEEDS

OF ALL KINDS; CLOVER,
ORCHARD GRASS, BLUE GRASS,
RED TOP, LUCERNE, CRIMSON
CLOVER, BARLEY, RYE,
CHOICE SEED WHEAT
AND OATS, RED AND
WHITE ONION SETS, and in fact,
EVERY GARDEN GRASS
—AND—
FIELD SEED,
FRESH AND GENUINE, and at the LOWEST PRICES, may be had at
ECHOLS & WILSON'S,
nov11-tf Broad Street, by the Bridge.

To Merchants,

—IN—

CITY AND COUNTRY.

DOLLAR STORES!

—AND—

Fifty Cents Stores!

Stop, Think!

DO NOT SEND OFF YOUR ORDERS!

YOU CAN BUY JUST AS CHEAP FROM

McBride & Co.,

AS YOU CAN ANYWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Immense lots of goods arriving every day FROM AUCTION.

Dolls, Table and Pocket Cutlery,

VASES, TOYS,

MOTTO CREPS, MUGS,

And an endless variety of

HOUSE-KEEPERS GOODS!

dec16—dtf

TWENTY-FOUR SILVER MEDALS,

THIRTY-FOUR BRONZE MEDALS,

—AND—

SIX DIPLOMAS

WERE awarded to

ECHOLS & WILSON

At the Fairs of Atlanta and Augusta this season. We keep full stock of everything in demand in our line, and sell at the lowest prices. Please call and examine.
ECHOLS & WILSON,
nov11-tf Broad street by the bridge, Atlanta.

LITCHFIELD HOUSE,

Acworth Georgia

TABLE always furnished with the best the market affords.
E. L. LITCHFIELD,
nov11-tf Proprietor.

A. D. WHEELOCK. E. S. STARK

WHEELOCK & STARK,

Successors to Southwick & Wheelock,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 10 Warren Street, New York.

A. M. WATKINS,

Dalton, Georgia,

sep23—dtf

A CARD TO THE TRADE!!

REDWINE & FOX.

HAVING enlarged our store by connecting the adjoining room to it, we are prepared to offer to the trade unsurpassed facilities in the selection of goods in our line.

OUR STOCK OF DRUGS, AS ALSO OF

Window Glass, White Leads, Oils, etc.,

has been increased by selections from the best manufactors, so that we are able not only to sell choice goods, but to give the lowest market prices.

We call special attention to our KEROSENE OIL, (150 degrees fire test), which cannot be surpassed for brilliancy of light, and is, at the same time, entirely safe from explosion.

Our Prescription Department

Is being remodeled, and we are prepared to fill Prescriptions, of the purest Chemicals, with neatness and dispatch. This department is in charge of

Mr. Palmer and Dr. A. C. FOX,

Late of Virginia. The former is well and favorably known to our citizens. The latter is a gentleman of long experience in the business and a graduate of Medicine and Pharmacy.

A careful examination of our stock and prices is respectfully solicited.
aug18—june7—nov5-dtf REDWINE & FOX.

TALLEY & SISSON,

AT W. W. CHAPMAN'S

No 70 Whitehall Street, - - - - - - Atlanta, Ga.,

HAVE JUST OPENED A STOCK OF

DRY GOODS.

WHICH CANNOT BE EXCELLED IN QUALITY AND PRICE BY ANY IN THE SOUTH. In Black Dress Goods we make a specialty of the celebrated

"BUFFALO BRAND"

BLACK ALPACAS,

Pronounced by COMPETENT JUDGES to be the best in the world.

TRADE PATENTED 1869

—ALSO, THE—

"BEAVER BRAND"

OF SILK FINISHED, PURE MOHAIR, FAST BLACK, AND THE

TRADE MARK PAT'D.

"Sable Brand of Turkish Brilliantines,"

which are made of the finest hair of the TURKEY GOAT, and as they possess the highest degree of brilliancy, they have been pronounced the most beautiful black lustred goods ever imported.

TRADE MARK PAT'D.

We have, also a FULL LINE of all the different styles of Fashionable Dress Goods. Also, Velvet Cloaks, Embroidered Sacques, Shawls, Terry Velvets, Velveteens, Lyon's Silk Velvet, Point Lace, Guipure Lace, Valenciennes Lace, Embroidered Sets, and the GENUINE A. T. STEWART'S "ALEXANDRE" KID GLOVES.

We have an extensive lot of BLANKETS, Marseilles Quilts, Bleached Shirtings, Sheetings, Linens, and Jeans.

Our Dress Trimming and Manufacturing Department, on the second floor, is under the management of MRS. JANE KENNEDY. Ladies' Dresses and Garments of every description, made to order. Dress Trimmings in great variety.
oct18—6m

ESTABLISHED 1854.

G. W. JACK,

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONER, FANCY GROCER

—AND DEALER IN—

Toys, Baskets and Fire-works.

BEGS leave to announce to his Friends and Customers, and the Trade Generally, that he has now in Store the

LARGEST STOCK

IN THIS LINE EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET. Consisting in part of

Jack's Stick Candies,

IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

30,000 Five Pound Boxes French and American Fancy Candies.
Prize Candies in Boxes to Retail at 10, cts 25 cts or 50 cts.
5,000 Boxe Fresh Crackers, all kinds.
125 Barrels Nuts, assorted.
1,000 Cases Pickles—English and American—all sizes.
500 Cases Sauces—Worcestershire, Cumberland, Capers, Etc., Etc.
Sardines, Oysters, Lobsters, Salmon, Brandied Fruits, Canned
Fruits, Canned Vegetables, Green Corn, Deviled Meats,
Condensed Milk, Raisins, Currants, Citron,
Maccaroni, Vermicelli, Figs, Cocoa-
Fir. Crackers, Sky Rockets, Roman Candles and every other
Description of Fire-works.

BASKETS AND TOYS.

☞ Catalogue and Price List mailed FREE on application.

☞ Send your address. ☜

☞ The attention of Merchants visiting the city is especially called to this large and varied stock.
Oct7-tf

All Novelties of the Day.

WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves, Grates,

HOLLOW-WARE:

Silver-Plated Ware, Gas Fixtures, Pumps,

TERRA COTTA SEWER PIPES, TIN-WARE

Copper, Sheet Iron, Tin Plate, House-Furnishing Goods, Etc.

JUST RECEIVED, A CAR LOAD OF

Marbleized Slate Mantels, and Hearths

DIRECT FROM THE QUARRY. I AM STILL PREPARED TO DO

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

IN A SUPERIOR MANNER AT SHORT NOTICE AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

The attention of Merchants is directed to my Stock of Tin-ware, which I am offering at prices defying competition.

COME AND EXAMINE MY ENTIRE STOCK, AS I MEAN BUSINESS.

LAWSON BEDFORD LANGFORD

[illegible] Whitehall Street.

sep21—6m

Literary.

NULLA VESTIGIA RETRORSUM.

These noble lines—from the Southern Magazine for the current month—preaching eloquently the sublime heroism of Peace, come with peculiar grace and effect from a member of the sex ever last to forget the revengeful heritage of War:

THE GOSPEL OF LABOR.

(What the South says to her Children.)

I have smoothed from my forehead its sadness;
'Tis over! Thank Heaven therefor!
I would hide now with garments of gladness
The sackcloth and ashes of war.

Not a word of the Past! It has perished,
Gone down in its beauty and bloom:
Yet because it so proudly was cherished,
Shall we sigh out our years at its tomb?

By the duty and honor undaunted,
Still steadfast and stern can be;
By the laurels a Jackson has planted,
By the hopes that we buried with Lee—

Let us wrest from the future the guerdons
That to resolute purpose belong!
Let us fling from our spirits their burdens,
And quit us like men, and be strong!

I bring you, compatriots, brothers,
(As largest, ye dare not disdain,
Like Nature's that bountiful mother's),
Savannahs as smooth as the main.

My valleys shall whiten all over.
With snows never born of the cold,
And grain like a Midas shall cover
Every slope that it touches with go'd.

The clink of the artisan's hammer
Shall scare from the forests its glooms;
In the brake shall the water-fowl's clamor
Be drowned by the clash of the looms.

Then up from your torpor, ye sleepers!
The dreams ye are dreaming deceives;
Go forth to the fields with the reaper,
And garner the prodigal sheaves.

With flocks gladdened meadow and mountain,
With tinkling herds speckle each hill,
And blend with the plash of the fountain,
The rumble and roar of the mill.

Brave hearts that have wielded the sabre,
Staunch spirits that stood by the gun,
Take heed of the Gospel of Labor;
The old dispensation is done!

Put hands to the plow of endeavor,
Plant foot in the deep-furrowed track;
Set face to the future, and never
The wavering moment look back.

For none who despairingly center
Their thoughts on the Bygone, and ban
The Present, are fitted to enter
The on-coming kingdom of man!

—*Margret J. Preston*

A LOVER'S QUARREL.

From Temple Bar.

PART I.

"And I say it isn't——"

"Fanny!"—a pause after the word, as if the speaker tried to get rid of a lump in his throat—"you're playing the fool; you've no more notion how I love you, than you have of the height you're standing at above the sea. I tell you, I'd rather see you lying down there, washed up by the tide, than know that you want to go back again to the beach of your own will, and be looked at by that lath-and-plaster fellow of a captain."

And yet, while the fierce words pass the young fisherman's lips, he takes a firm grasp of his companion's arm, lest some sudden movement should draw her nearer the giddy edge.

The sun had begun to set when these two, John Fry and Fanny Heywood, began to quarrel, and now he has just sunk into the purple bed of clouds risen up from the sea to receive him. There has been a scene of magnificent and fast-changing color; crimson and purple and gold—now by turns, now all at once—have held their places on the tender ground of chrysolite-green, fast fading into grey, though its final hue lingers among the rock-pools below the cliffs, mingled with rosy gleams that reflect themselves from scattered cloud-lines. The ragged perpendicular cliff rises some four hundred feet above the sea, and about a third way down its steep side runs the path or ledge on which the lovers stand. They care nothing for the sunset, nor for the exquisite scene below them. On the right the tiny village nestling in the gorge of high hills—on one side wooded to the base, on the other a precipice of rock rich in brown and purple shadows—every here and there in its depths revealing a glimpse of the white foaming river, that comes struggling and tumbling over huge gray stones to the sea; while further still on the right stretches a range of lofty cliffs, the hues of which mock the power of words to render, as successfully as they elude the painter's resources to depict—crimson, purple, violet of richest tones everywhere relieved by tufts of bright golden blossoms, and the fresh green of ladyfern that fringes the jagged edges.

John and Fanny have disputed before this evening, but only for a few sentences; and then a kiss from him, or a tear in her sweet eyes, has brought the matter to a standstill. But this quarrel wares a more serious aspect. John looks absolutely threatening. He is a strong, well built young fellow, with a true South of England face—a face that is saturated with sunshine, that puts one in mind, all at once, of ripe August cornfields; and, taken in conjunction with his rich curly hair and beard, of October nuts and squirrels. But the deep black eyes, that match so well with this golden-brown, have none of their usual expression; they are full of angry gleams, and through his parted lips you can see his teeth set hard.

Fanny looks up, and meets this stern, compelling glance; meets it, too—as you may tell by the quiver of her rosy mouth—just when a loving name or a caress might have prevailed over the perverse spirit that was rising.

It is a puzzle that she has been able (living so near the sea) to keep her skin so white and delicate looking. Her hair nearly matches her lover's, but her eyes are not so deep in color; there is a tinge of blue hazel in hers, that shines out with almost a golden glitter, as John takes hold of her arm. She thinks he means to make her prisoner.

"Let me go, will you? I'm not your wife yet, John; and I don't know that I ever will be."

He draws his hand away.

"Come, come, Fanny; you're talking nonsense now. I was a minute ago, maybe. Why should you and me quarrel about a thing which can't happen, if you'll only let yourself be guided——?"

The girl's eyes filled with sudden, angry tears.

"I'm not quarreling; I only say you don't put any trust in me. Why," (she tosses her head scornfully,) "even if I choose to go home by the beach, and Mr. Russell and Captain Standish are there, and they say a civil word to me—what am I the worse for it, I'd like to know? I suppose you'd like me to wear a mask next, with just two holes to see out of. Everything that is pretty is looked at, you know it is, and why not girls as well as anything else? I say again, yours isn't what I call having trust in me—it at it isn't."

The golden light is quenched in the tears, that fairly run over. Fanny's eyes now are almost as dark as her lovers, and tenderness seems to be swimming in them. If John could only have held out against them for two minutes, he might have made his own terms with the pretty, wayward, spoiled girl; but a sensible lover would be a phenomenon worthy of exhibition, and John was not a phenomenon.

The next minute he had Fanny in his arms, straining her to his heart, kissing off her tears, and calling himself a "rough, jealous fool" for having brought them there.

"No, John, you're not a fool, but you are jealous, you know you are; and if you go on live this when we're married, you'll break my heart, John," comes out of those pouting coral lips.

"I'll never be jealous unless you give me cause, Fanny," he says, his honest face growing grave again. "But, you see, men and women have different natures. You can fly in a passion and get out of it, all in no time, and be as sweet and smiling as if nothing had happened; but that is not the way with us—anyhow, it's not with such a sulky chap as me. Once I'm put up I get out of bounds, and as to seeing you laughing and talking with that fool of a young Captain—why, if I was to catch you at it, I don't know what I mightn't be tempted to—"

"You're threatening now, John," Fanny pouts, and draws herself away a little.

There is an uneasy look on her lover's face. He loves Fanny with all his heart and strength. He has known her from the time they went crab-hunting together among the rocks with the rest of the village children; and yet, though his heart is so fast bound to her that he could never tear it away, he has no sure trust in the wilful, bewitching girl. When he thinks of the future—Fanny as his wife and the mistress of his home—an undefined, shifting fear is apt to come between John and his certainty of happiness, a fear near akin to that he has felt among the treacherous quicksands further east when he has been seeking anchorage.

He answers, almost solemnly: "Am I threatening, darling? Then I don't mean it. I mean warning, not threatening. You see, I hav'nt got so many words to fit my meanings to, as such a clever little lass as you, Fanny. All I mean is, I want to put it clear to you that when you're, maybe, meaning no harm, only in a little teazing in play, you're playing with feelings a man can't keep under. You don't think men murder one another of set purpose, do you, Fanny, when they're themselves?"

Fanny turns white, and retreats still farther from the cliff's edge; then she gives a little forced laugh.

"I must say, John, you've got strange notions of pleasant talk; first, you scold me till I cry, and then you speak about murder. Now I must go home, and if you can't trust me to go by the beach, I'll take the long way over the cliffs. Are you satisfied now, sir?"

Satisfied! John is radiant at such unexpected sweet submission, for the road on ahead over the cliffs is just two miles round for Fanny, and when they began to quarrel she had said nothing should induce her to go home unless she went by the beach, where, as John knew, Captain Standish and his friend are pacing up and down in front of the little bay. "You little duck!" he says, and John offers up a good deal of atonement in word and act, which Fanny receives with many smiles and blushes, and at last he lets her go.

"Why not go by the lane?" he asks.

Fanny nods. "I was just thinking so," she says, and she looks back over her shoulder, and smiles like an angel. John thinks.

But the smile fades out of her face more quickly than the rose color from those long ribbon-like cloud lines. By the time she reaches the end of the rock path her forehead is dinted with a frown.

The path ends its shelf-like course along the cliff, and slopes down to the left in a steep descent to the road leading to the beach; on the right it mounts as steeply to the upper part of the village. A lane with high hedges, fringed with plumy fronds of ladyfern, and nearer the ground, rarer more minute kinds nestle like green tassels in the chinks of loose-piled masses of stone hidden by long satin strips of heart's tongue.

Fanny stands frowning still where the three ways meet. She is thinking about John.

"I don't believe he thinks half enough about me—he wouldn't dare be so masterful if he did!" And then (for a good intention repented of seldom gets a second hearing,) Fanny tells herself she is an idiot. "A nice slave I shall be when I'm married, if I'm never to look at any one or speak to any one but him. What's the use of good looks if they're all to be hidden out of sight?" and she hardens herself in the one idea, of her own beauty and the amount of admiration due to it.

She stands still, looking wistfully, down the steep lane to the beach. A sound of voices comes up to her, a hearty laugh, and two gentlemen come in sight sauntering up the path.

"By Jove! this is lucky."

Captain Standish takes his cigar out of his mouth, and says, "Good evening."

He is a tall fair youth, with pale hair and eyes; there is a washed-out look about him. Mr. Russell has a more manly aspect; he is short and thickset, something of the bull-terrier breed.

Fanny is in such a flutter of vanity and delight, that she hardly knows what is said to her, or what she answers. She has quite forgotten her intention of going straight home, and stands listening and laughing while the Captain talks.

PART II.

John stands listening too—just where Fanny left him—listening, and yet not hearing the querulous scream of the sea gulls at the foot of the cliff, dipping their black-tipped wings in the creaming curl of the waves, and then rising in sudden flight with fanning outspread feathers, or sinking again slowly as the air resists their pinions.

But John is not frowning. He smiles at himself. He thinks that he has wronged Fanny by his half-formed fears. "Dear little creature! how good and docile she is, after all! A girl's worth nothing if she hasn't a spirit of her own. Ah! at Bideford there'll be none of these fellows coming down to plague honest men!"

John Fry came back yesterday from Bideford; he has an uncle there, a fisherman, who has offered him a half share of his boat and his business for a very moderate compensation.

"John!—John Fry, I say! Hallo!—where are you?"

A coast guard, in blue flannel and a shiny hat, comes running along the rocky ledge, as easily as if it were six feet wide.

He stops short when he sees John, sets his legs wide apart, and both hands go down to the bottom of his pockets.

"Well, Davie?"

"Look alive!" says Davie, with a red face, and jerking his thumb over his shoulder.

"Yer wanted below; the Bideford boat is off the rocks, and there's one awanting yo."

"Wanting of me?"

"There'll be a bit of a gale to-night afore the boat reaches Minehead," says Davie; and then he stands still and lights his pipe, while John Fry hurries down the beach.

Unless he had scrambled down the face of the crag—a bold feat for even so fearless a climber—he must follow the path Fanny has taken, but he is not thinking about Fanny as he hurries along. His uncle at Bideford was an old man; he had already had one seizure, and this might be another. John had few friends or relations, but those he had he loved with the intensity of a deep strong nature, and his heart was full of anxious fear for his uncle; he had left him so well and hearty, and so full of warm sympathy with his nephew's happiness.

So that when John, in his headlong race comes suddenly upon the group—or, rather, the pair, for Mr. Russell has moved off to a discreet distance—the young fisherman is so bewildered, that for an instant he stands in silent wonder.

For an instant only. Before one can note the changes that have come into the two faces, so near to each other—John's hand is on the captain's shoulder, and the captain stumbles backward into the hedge.

"Keep your distance, will you?" John says, fiercely; "that young woman is not free to listen to your foolery!"

He has grasped Fanny's arm while he speaks, and now he hurries her along with him back by the way he came.

He has a dim remembrance of the point where he left Davie, and he stops short of that. The light has faded so completely that he can only just see Fanny's face plainly.

She is very white and trembling. She remembers what John said just now about murder, and as self is usually paramount in her thoughts, her terror is that he means to fling her over on to the sharp-pointed rocks below—terror so great, so paralyzing, that she cannot even shriek for help. Even if she could, her voice would be powerless against the wailing, screaming sea-gulls, and the roar of the waves as the wind lashes them into foaming heights.

But John has no mind to harm her. Spite of all, he loves her still, but he has learned at last to put trust in his own misgivings, instead of Fanny Heywood.

"Fanny," he says, in a choked voice, "I brought you here to tell you what must be said between us two."

He stops and tries to clear his voice, but it remains hoarse in spite of him. Fanny takes a little comfort, and looks up, but his stern, set face brings back all her fear: she clasps her hands over her eyes, and cries out with terror.

The strong, awful calm that had come to John after his first outburst gives away at the cry, and his anger breaks through like a ground swell, betokening how deep it lies hidden away.

"Be quiet!" he says, savagely, and then the sharp pain at his heart nerves him, as pain will nerve to self-mastery.

"Fanny, when I asked you if you could love me well enough to be my wife I thought of you as a man thinks of true woman. I thought I wasn't worthy of your love, even though I gave you my heart and soul in exchange. I gave 'em you, Fonny; you have been first and foremost in every thought I've had since then. I'm not making a merit of so doing—I don't know as I can take them back. God knows how I love you still, but I'll not take a wife who's not content with the love I've got to give her, who'll not keep herself for me alone. I'll not put myself in the danger of marrying where I can't trust."

She had kept her eyes hidden, and he had not seen the shame and the sorrow that had filled them, but his last words stung her into sudden fire.

"Nobody asks you to," (her voice has the taunting ring in it he is least able to bear.) "I'm not likely to ask any man to marry me, Mr. Fry—least of all one whom I've made a great mistake by ever having anything to do with. I always felt I'd thrown myself away, and now I'm sure of it. I'm fit for something better than a fisherman's wife, I can tell you. Let me go."

She pushes him, and at the same moment Davie lounges up.

"Did you hear a signal?" he says. "I'm thinkin' it came from beyond Hedden's Mouth. Come on and tell the Lieutenant. Why, man, where be ye going, off in the dark alone; 'ull help naone; wait and gie me a help wi' the lifeboat."

John only shook off the grasp his friend had laid on his coat, and hurried off into the darkness.

"Well, I'm blowed!" says Davie, "there'll be summut more than common amiss wi' a steady chap like that 'un afore he'd run a mucker along the cliff-edge in the dark." And Davie hurries back to tell the Lieutenant of the signal he fancies he has heard.

PART III.

That night no one but the children went to bed in the little fishing village.

At about eight o'clock Davie had spread the alarm of a ship off the Hedden's Mouth, and the danger was too well known not to rouse a stirring sympathy in all who heard the tidings. Lieutenant Roberts and his men had soon put off in the lifeboat, and more than one of the fishing boats had followed; though the sea was now so wild that some of the older men shook their heads and muttered that "It were a clean temptin' of Providence." Even in the upper village stray rumors of the excitement below kept folk walking.

Fanny Heywood lived alone with her father. He had been village schoolmaster, but was superannuated now, and alomst childish; his chief ideas being the correctness and spotless condition of his clothing, and the beauty and irresistible charms of his daughter Fanny. He saw no use whatever in sitting up burning candle just because a ship had been so stupid as to get on the rocks, and he told his daughter she would do wisely if she went to bed too.

Fanny gave him a careless answer; but when he had fairly gone up stairs she placed herself at the window and looked out in hopes of hearing news from some passer by.

The girl's heart was very heavy to-night. She had not said one work to her father. She had joked, and laughed, and tried to bear herself bravely; but the pent up sorrow grew in its struggle to find vent—in the deep lone stillness it made her heart heavy as lead.

The night was very dark. Fanny put her head out of the lattice as she heard a far-off sound, and the wind swirling round the house in a wild gust blew her hair into her eyes. The sound came nearer, heavy and lumbering, not like a mere footstep.

"Who's there?" she calls, as it comes nearer; there is a strong sudden horror in her, though she could not have found a name for it.

"It's me—Davie. I be in a barrow from the rocks down yonder."

"He's fallen and smashed his ankle," says a deep voice, which Fanny recognizes as that of the second in command of the coastguard station; "I had to come back, so I've brought him along."

"Is the ship safe?" says Fanny.

"Well, yes," (the man speaks sulkily,) "she cried out before she was hurt. There's one of the boats stove in that came out after the lifeboat."

Fanny's heart gives a sudden bound. "Is any one hurt besides Davie?" she says, in a faint, scared voice.

"Well, yes; I am must go on, Miss, now. I'm come in to fetch the doctor out to Joe Porter and another poor fellow—

"Is John Fry down helping with you?" she says.

Davie strikes in; the gasping tone of Fanny's words had roused him.

"I'm not easy in my mind," he says. "John Fry left me all in a hurry to go off to the rocks, and there's no one seen or heard on him since. John's not the lad to stan' by wi' his hands in his pockets while folks is wanting help."

Before his words are spoken Fanny is out of the cottage door. She can see the two figures in the vague indistinct light—a light that seems fraught in itself with doubt and fear. With all her haste, that strange mechanical quality we call "habit" makes Fanny take down a shawl, which hangs in the passage, and wrap it around her head and shoulders as she runs into the road. She puts out her hand till it touches the coastguard's arm.

"Mr. Evans, tell any one you see to send help to the foot of the cliffs; and tell Lieutenant Roberts I'm gone there to look for John Fry."

"Gone alone—God help her!" But as he speaks there is nothing but the vague indistinct glimmer round Evans and his charge. Fanny has sped on far out of sight, down the steep fern-banked lane, lighter than it had been in the upper village, for the sea is before her.

She guesses that the fishermen are not gone to bed, and she knocks loudly at the first door she comes to.

An old man opens it, very old and feeble, with a face honeycombed with wrinkles. He has a lantern in his hand, and he holds it up to examine his visitor.

"Let me have it, Father Pugsley," says the girl, taking the lantern with a grasp he is powerless to resist. "If there's a man or a boy in the house with you, send them after me to the foot of Ragged Jack."

The wonderful power of instinct has told her that, if any harm has come to John, her conduct has caused it. She sees him hurrying along the cliff path, when she left him with those taunting words on her lips. She knows every inch of the path, and John's loving, protecting care has taught her too well its dangers. At the foot of this massive pile of gray rocks, which the villagers call "Ragged Jack," the path seems to end suddenly—so abrupt is the angle it makes round the jegged mass. Fanny shudders when she thinks of the jutting out crags below, and how much care and caution it would require in the darkness, to follow the abrupt turns of the slippery, uneven path. This is scarcely a thought. She hurries on so fast that visions of what may have befallen her lover seem to lure her on to reach them as they move in bodily shape before her. At another time Fanny would have been frightened of the lonely darkness; now she heeds nothing but the longing to find her lover before any one else can reach him.

She is near the point, when a sudden gust of wind blows out her light—not for long. She has seen, as she carried it, that old Pugsley had left matches inside the lantern. But that moment of utter darkness, all alone on that giddy height, with the maoning, gulping sound of the hushing waves below, shakes Fanny from head to foot.

What if she cannot find him? What if he has fallen to the bottom of the cliff, and the hungry waves, ebbing back, have carried him along with them forever?

Her fingers grow unnerved and trembling—she cannot relight the lantern. Even if she finds him he will not be alive. He may be an undistinguishable mass of broken bones and wounds—too dreadful to think of.

Flame at last, and with it the girl's courage rekindles. She trembles still, but she draws her shawl more closely round her and goes forward, not so fast but more steadily.

There is a heart, after all, in her vain little body—a heart that almost, for the first time in her life, is speaking to her more of onother than of herself—and the longing to help and comfort John for his own sake is overmastering any selfish dread.

She stops and holds the lantern high above her head. Just before her, black in the vague light, Ragged Jack stands out as if to stop her way. A sudden chill at her heart and she lowers her lantern to the path's edge Fanny could never remember why she did this—it was a strong impelling instinct. She looks, and then she shrinks back, sick and white, against the rock wall beside her. If John yet lives, he is lying below where she stands The path is broken away, and there are signs that large bits of rock have been freshly loosened from its edge and hurled down to the sea.

And as the reality forces itself upon Fanny, that she must descend that fearful precipice alone in the darkness, face to face with the moaning, wailing sea—a moaning and wailing, which echoes, heavily and hopelessly, every thought of terror—Fanny's courage flies in one long shuddering sigh, and she sinks on her knees sobbing.

The attidue, or a power beyond her, brings prayer to her lips: "Oh, my Father!—save him—help me!" The words to seem to nerve her—perhaps they remind her she is not so helpless. She lies down on her face, and drags herself to the edge. "John!—John Fry!—John, darling! do you hear me?"

The wind is lulling fast, and her voice sounds clear through the night air.

No answer comes; the silence seems more awful, and the moan of the waves more awfully true in their foreboding.

Desperately, she raises herself and sends her voice out in one loud piercing cry.

Then she strains her ear to listen.

Far off—seemingly as far as the bay on the other side of Ragged Jack—an answer comes, but in a sound of many voices; and then nearer, almost so close it seems by contra a feeble whistle.

All her fears are gone: she only chides at her own delay. Still holding the lantern in one hand, she feels her way cautiously, foot by foot, down the cliff, till she finds at last a standing place. She knows where she is now, the crag juts out here into a huge jagged rock, with a bush or two on it, and then goes sheer down to the sea.

Again, close beside her, the whistle sounds louder than before.

She calls, but no answer comes; and then she holds the lantern so that its light falls below her.

Close to her—so close that her next downward footstep would have been set on his face—John Fry is lying with shut eyes. He has been caught, seemingly, between the bushes growing on the edge, for only his head and chest are visible.

Fanny kneels down; she touches his face timidly with her hand, and then draws it back, shuddering.

"John!—John, darling! Open your eyes! Speak to me!"

He lies there as still as the gray rock, almost as cold. She forgets the danger of falling; she twines her arms around him, she murmers to him, and presses warm kisses on his face.

"Oh, John, my darling!—my darling! Look at me just once; let me hear you say just once you forgive my wickedness!"

She might as well cry to the rock itself; and yet, as she presses her lips on his, it seems as if some warmth lingered in them.

Suddenly she raises her head, and cries out loud for help. A strange sound has reached her. She listens breathlessly. Yes, they are coming. Overhead she hears voices, and, from the sea, the strong regular pull of oars.

John Fry was taken home alive, but there came weeks of anxious watching before he was able to walk, once more beside Fanny Heywood, to the scene of his fearful fall—and then he walked with crutches.

Fanny smiles brightly in her lovely face. She is trying to cheer the sadness that, spite of his efforts, clouds the strong man's eyes at times, for it is very hard to John Fry to realize that he is crippled for life; but under the girl's smiles is a tender, subdued look new to her face. It may be that the bitter tears she has shed, during her long, patient nursing, have left their trace—tears, not only of sorrow for her lover's sufferings, but of contrition for the part she had acted toward him.

"Fanny!" (John had stood in silence for some minutes beside the broken pathway) "I don't think you and I will quarrel again—will we, darling?"

He looks at her smiling, with his deep, loving eyes, and she tries to answer brightly; but the recollection of that foolish quarrel and its ending masters her, and tears come instead of words.

"Hush!" he whispers softly; "you'll spoil your sweet eyes, my darling, and they're my eyes now—at least they will be after Thursday."

Fanny hides the eyes on his shoulder. "Don't ask me to promise, darling," she whispers. "While you've been so ill I've learned more about myself than I ever thought to know. I wonder how you find anything to love in a girl who can put no trust in herself!"

There is no need to tell John's answer.

How to Get a Berth in a Sleeping Car.

I never left a depot yet that somebody was not put in my care. I don't know how this is; I suppose it is something in my countenance; if I knew what, I would have it extracted. I don't like having unprotected females and school boys and girls turned over to me. It is a little hard on a man. And what is the good of it? Nobody needs protection; if any one does, it is a benevolent, good-looking, innocent sort of a man—such as the writer of this.

I was reminded of this by an adventure that happened to me the other night in New York. I was about leaving on the nine o'clock train for Washington, when a man who was in search of me approached. I knew he was in search of me. He was in search of some respectable, benevolent individual to put a woman under his care. And he did. She happened to be rather good looking, and I didn't object in a violent way, but I was neither very graceful nor gracious over the compliment. When I come to secure a section in the sleeping car, I found that a delegation of pious people was going to Washington on some charitable business, and had taken nearly all the berths. I secured two—at least I thought I had—and marched my female and her two carpet sacks, strap sachel, a mocking bird, and a silk umbrella, with a waterproof and two shawls done up in a strap, into 161. When we arrived inside, I learned for the first time that my female friend could not abide the sleeping cars. She said she felt like suffocating, and I wished secretly that she would suffocate; but when we came to occupy our berths, I made two disagreeable dicoveries. First, that the tickets called for the same berth; the other, that her berth was the upper one. My female friend said positively that she could not get into that berth. I informed her that it was her only chance to sleep, and she told me that she would rather sit up. I then gave her the further information that that was all very well, but in a sleeping car there was no place to sit except on a wash basin, and that, I thought, would be rather inconvenient. At last, with the aid of a step ladder, the steward and two pious old pumps, my unprotected female was boosted into her roost and the curtains closed over her for the night.

Then came the question as to what was to become of the undersigned. I consulted the conductor and the steward, and had the satisfaction of hearing the fact stated, that if I had told them earlier the blunder might have been remedied. But as it was, the pious delegation had retired for the night, and all the berths were occupied. The conductor, however, told me that he would try and make some arrangement, and then went off about his business.

A drunken man had been captured on the platform as we started, where he was found addressing the stars in a vociferous way, the sleeping car ticket fished out of his pocket, and the inebriated fellow chucked into an upper berth. I was leaning against the washstand of the car in a very melancholy way some time after, when this intoxicated fellow stuck his head out and addressing me, said:

"I would like to have a drink."

"Water?" said I.

"No, darn water; I want some whiskey; I am as dry as a chip."

"Well," I responded, "I am sorry to say that I have none about me."

"Ain't you the conductor?"

"No," I responded, "I don't believe I am."

"Nor do I. If you were the conductor you would have something to drink. Where is the conductor?"

I told him that he was in the next car.

"Well," said he, "I have a great mind to get up and hustle round till I get a drink."

"My christian friend," said I, "there is nothing in the constitution nor in the sixteenth amendment that prohibits you from getting up and hunting a drink if you want it." Whereupon the inebriated individual rolled out of the berth. He rolled into several others and was promptly ejected; and at last, getting his legs, disappeared at the further end of the car.

I took the situation at a glance. Here was a berth vacated. Above it was a white hat. I immediately removed that white hat. I carried it further along and put it over a christian association, who was lost in the sleep of innocence and peace, and then returning, I ensconced myself in a berth vacated by a man who had a constitutional right to a drink.

I was dropping into a slumber, for I always sleep on a car devoted to that business and invented by Mr. Pullman; the motion has the same effect upon my brain that rocking has upon a child, and I not only sleep easily but profoundly. In a few seconds I should have been beyond all disturbances, but it happened I was awakened out of my first wink by a row in an adjoining section. There seemed to be a pitched battle going on between one of the delegates and a gentleman who claimed the berth to be the one he had just vacated. I heard him say, "now get out of that;" and he called the man the offspring of a female dog, adding thereto some very profound language. The conductor came to the rescue of the weary delegate, and when the man called attention to the fact of the white hat, he puzzled him sorely by showing him two or three white hats further along in the same car. At this, the inebriate passenger desisted, but as soon as the conductor's back was turned, renewed the fight with the next white hat, insisting just as positively that that was his berth, and with the same violent language and scuffle. He was repulsed only to begin again, and he kept fighting these good christian gentlemen who were so fortunate as to have white hats, until I fell asleep and dreamed till morning of my earlier youth—of the church not round the corner—but in the glen where the forest trees brushed against the windows, and the sunlight came down as if in response to the prayers of the beautiful maidens, dignified matrons and snowy headed fathers of the land. I only awoke when entering the sinful city of Washington.—Don. Piatt.

ETIWAN FERTILIZERS!

THREE VERY SUPERIOR ARTICLES are offered by the Sulphuric Acid [illegible] of Charleston, South Carolina, viz:

ETIWAN GUANO.

A complete manure, adapted to Cotton, Grain and Tobacco, being the well known article offered at the very high grade of 15 per cent. dissolved Bone Phosphate of Lime, with the addition, as before, of Peruvian Guano, Ammonia and Potash. Price $55 per ton, if paid on or before the first of April next, and $60 per ton, payable Nov. 1st 1872, without interest.

ETIWAN CROP FOOD.

A new article of the same high grade of Soluble Phosphate, compounded with the elements of Cotton Seed in such a manner, to ensure one of the best fertilizers for Cotton and Grain, at a lower price than the Etiwan Guano. Price $39 per ton, if paid on or before the 1st of April next, $45 per ton, payable Nov. 1st 1872, without interest.

ETIWAN DISSOLVED BONE

Averaging from 18 to 20 per cent. of Dissolved Bone Phosphate, and thus enabling the planter by composting, to obtain two tons of half that grade at a saving of one half cost and freight. Price $35 per ton, if paid on or before the first of April next, $40 per ton, payable Nov. 1st 1872, without interest.

TAKE NOTICE, that all these fertilizers are of the HIGHEST GRADE OF SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE, and must help for more than one year.

WM. C. BEE & CO,
General Agents, Charleston, S. C.

MARK W. JOHNSON, Agent at Atlanta, Ga.

dec12—d3m

L. SCOFIELD, President. O. L. PACKARD, Secretary.

The Scofield Rolling Mill Company,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Manufaturers of

RAILROAD AND MERCHANT BAR IRON,

Fish Bars, Spikes, Etc.

THIS COMPANY HAS RECENTLY ADDED TO THEIR WORKS THE

Most Improved Machinery

FOR MANUFACTURING

ALL KINDS OF IRON AT A LOW PRICE.

Special attention given to the manufacture of a good article of IRON for consumers

Keeping a full Stock of all sizes on hand,

And being confident of giving entire satisfaction, we respectfully ask consumers [illegible] a trial

LIBERAL PRICES PAID FOR WROUGHT AND CAST SCRAP AT ALL TIMES.

SEND FOR OUR NEW PRICE LIST

Office Corner Broad and Walton Streets, Atlanta, Georgia

10—dtf

LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!!

The Largest Variety of Goods in the City can be found

—AT—

MRS. FRANK'S,

Decatur Street, Opposite City Park.

FASHIONABLE and carefully selected stock of Dry Goods at MRS. FRANK'S.
Complete Stock of French and American Millinery Goods at MRS. FRANK'S.
Largest stock of German, English and American Hosiery in the city, at MRS. FRANK'S.
Ladies' ready-made Suits, Cloaks and Shawls, for fall and winter wear, at MRS. FRANK'S.
Ladies' and Children's Furs, of the latest styles, and complete assortment of all grades, at MRS. FRANK'S.
Real and imitation Hair Goods at MRS. FRANK'S.
Great variety of Lace and Linen Collars, Edging, Laces, Trimmings, Zephyr Wools, Canvas, Patterns etc., at MRS. FRANK'S.
Baltimore city made Ladies' and Misses' Shoes—every pair warranted, at MRS. FRANK'S.
Gilt and Plated Braids, Fringes, Stars, Tassels, etc., for theatrical societies and party purposes, at MRS. FRANK'S.

It is impossible to enumerate all articles kept at my establishment. Give me a call and you will find what you want, at low figures. My bargains are not in advertisements, but are found at my Store in the shelves and on the counters.

Respectfully,
J. FRANK'S,
Decatur street, opposite City Park.

oct13-dtf

GUANO!

PURE PERUVIAN, OF DIRECT IMPORTATION, AT GOVERNMENT PRICES.
2,240 pounds to the ton.

R. G. LAY,
Agent for Consignees in U. S.
Savannah, Ga.

nov12—d4m

J. M. ANDERSON. W. C. PATTON. J. C. DEAVER.

ANDERSON, PATTON & CO,

Chattanooga, Tenn,

Gen'l Commission Merchants,

FOR the purchase and sale of

Cotton, Grain, Produce and Merchandise

of every description. Also, dealers in

Wheat, Corn, Oats, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Coal, etc.

Orders entrusted to us will receive prompt attention. nov1-d3m

W. C. WOOD. J. B. WOOD.

WOOD & BROTHER.

MERCHANDISE BROKERS.

—AND—

Cotton Commission Merchants.

LIBERAL CASH ADVANCES made on Consignments of Cotton to be sold in this market, or by our correspondents in New York or Savannah.

Special attention given to selling Cotton on arrival in this market.

Merchants will find it to their interest to call and examine our samples and prices of merchandise before buying elsewhere. Prompt attention given to buying all kinds of merchandise on order in this market. Office Whitehall street, Empire Block, Atlanta, Ga.

sept3-4m

NEW ROUTE

—TO—

MOBILE NEW ORLEANS,

VICKSBURG AND TEXAS,

BLUE MOUNTAIN ROUTE

—VIA—

SELMA, ROME AND DALTON RAILROAD

And its Connections.

PASSENGERS leaving Atlanta by the 6 A. M. Train of the Western and Atlantic Railroad, arrive at Rome at 10 A. M. making close connections with Fast Express Train of Selma, Rome and Dalton Railroad, arriving at SELMA at 8:10 P. M., and making close connection with train of Alabama Central Railroad, arriving at

Meridian [illegible]
Jackson 11:30 A M
Vicksburg 2:35 P M

Also, make close connection at CALERA with train of South and North Alabama Railroad, arriving at

Montgomery 7:10 P M
Mobile 7:45 A M
New Orleans 4:25 P M

The Road has been recently equipped, and its equipment is not surpassed by any in the South for strength and beauty of finish. NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN ROME AND SELMA.

Pullman Palace Cars run through from ROME VIA MONTGOMERY TO MOBILE without change. No delay at terminal points. Fare as low as by any other route.

Purchase Tickets via Kingston, at General Ticket Office, or at the H. I. Kimball House.

JOHN B. PECK, General Passenger Agent.
E. G. BARNEY, General Superintendent.
BEAU CAMPBELL, Local Agent, No. 4 Kimball House.

sep17— june30—dtf

R. P. LEE. J. W. HIGHTOWER.

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE,

Griffin, Georgia,

LEE & HIGHTOWER, Prop'tors

PERSONS visiting the Indian Springs, during the summer, will find it to their interest to call on us, in the way of the most pleasant route.

BETTER TURNOUTS,

Careful Drivers and Quicker Time. We are prepared to furnish anything in the Livery line, at the shortest notice and reasonable terms.

aug14—dtf

Campbell House.

THIS HOUSE has just been repaired and furnished. Transient and Permanent Board on reasonable terms. Baggage handled free.

MRS. LAURA HUGHES,
Proprietress.

oct6-6m

J. J. WILLIAMS & CO.,

ARE CUTTING DAILY ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY HOGS.

Backbones, Spare Ribs, Loin Sausage and Lard in the Leaf, fresh from the block.

Also, receiving daily fresh Tennessee Butter, packed and in rolls, put up expressly for our house. We warrant this Butter.

By Express daily, FOR THE TRADE, Dressed Poultry—Turkeys and Chickens in lots to suit to Retailers.

Now in Packing House 150,000 pounds Bulk Meats.

10,000 pounds Prime Leaf Lard—warranted pure Leaf.
10 casks Sugar-cured Canvassed Hams.
3,000 bushels Corn.
5,000 bushels Oats.
300 bushels Seed Wheat.
200 bushels Corn Meal, from old Corn.

The Alabama Lime in supply at all times.

Cement, Hay, Land Plaster, etc., etc.

dec14—d2awlt

SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

THE undersigned purposes to open a Select School for Boys in Atlanta, the first Monday in January. Number limited to twenty five. Speaks German and French fluently. No extra fees. Terms—$ per month, payable in advance. References—Rev. D. Wills, D. D., Prof. Stevens. Due notice in reference to locality given.

THEO. HUNTER.
over Seago's Store, Mitchell st.

dec15—deod1m

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

Cor. Fulton, Water and Pearl Sts,

NEW YORK.

THIS well known, favorite hotel, has recently been renovated, remodeled and furnished new and elegantly throughout. It is kept on the European plan, and has ample accommodations for four hundred guests.

The location is more accessible to all parts of New York and Brooklyn than any other house in the city. The Broadway Stages pass the hotel every three minutes, besides various lines of Street Cars, one of which intersects every other route in New York.

It being but two blocks from Fulton Ferry, makes it convenient for those wishing to visit the "City of Churches," as from this ferry diverges all the principal railroad routes in the city of Brooklyn.

dec2—dtf GEO. N. TERRY, Proprietor.

JOHN LEIPER, late firm Leiper & Menefee, Murfreesboro, Tenn. O. C. BOONE, late of Memphis, Tenn.

JOHN LEIPER & CO.,

No. 18 South Commercial Street,

St. Louis, Mo.

Produce Dealers

—AND—

Gen'l Commission Merchants,

COTTON AND SUGAR FACTORS.

Liberal advances made on Consignments. feb20-dtiljan1'72

We Beg To Announce

TO our numerous patrons that we are now ordering from

Scotland and the Eastern States,

Our stock of

GARDEN SEED

for the coming season. Merchants can secure as FAVORABLE PRICES of us as from New York or Philadelphia Seed Houses.

ECHOLS & WILSON,
Broad Street, by the Bridge.

nov11—tf

Echols & Wilson,

DEALERS in Agricultural Implements, and Machinery, Garden, Grass, and Field Seeds,

BROAD ST., ATLANTA, and

JACKSON ST. AUGUSTA, GA.

nov11-dtf

FINANCIAL STATEMENT!

ANDES INSURANCE COMPANY!

OCTOBER 25, 1871.

Cash on hand, in bank, and in transit [illegible]
[illegible] United States, State, City and County [illegible]
Collateral Bonds [illegible]
Accrued [illegible] [illegible]
First Mortgage [illegible]
Bills Receivable [illegible]
Book Accounts [illegible] Premiums and Agency Balances [illegible]
Amount from Stockholders by Assessment 500,000 00

Total Assets [illegible]

Chicago Losses - - - - [illegible]

In Process of Prompt Settlement.

DIRECTORS

Robert Buchanan, Joseph C. Butler, Alexander Long, Robert Mitchell, Alfred Gaither, J. N. Bennett, Gazzam Gano, C. W. Moulton, David Gibson, George Fox, [illegible]

J. B. BENNETT, President.

J. H. BEATTIE, Secretary. J. J. B[illegible], Superintendent.

L. B. DAVIS,
Local Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

dec20-d12t

GOWER, JONES, & CO.,

CARTERSVILLE, G[illegible]

MANUFACTURERS

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, AND ONE, TWO AND FOUR-HORSE WAGONS,

CAN fill orders at short notice. A large quantity of well seasoned timber on hand. Mr. E. N. Gower—who has had forty years experience in the business—formerly of Greenville, South Carolina, and lately of Gainesville, Georgia, gives his personal attention to the business. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch

All Work Warranted.

WE DEFY COMPETITION, BOTH IN QUALITY AND PRICE.

nov11-6m

SINGER

STILL TRIUMPHANT.

FIRST PREMIUM
at Atlanta Fair,
OCTOBER, 1871,
For Best Family Machine.

FIRST PREMIUM
AT THOMASVILLE,
NOVEMBER 2, 1871.
For Best Family Machine.

PREMIUM
At the Macon Fair,
OCTOBER, 1871,
FAMILY MACHINE,
With best and most useful Attachments.

GOLD MEDAL
—AND—
THREE SILVER MEDALS,
Awarded the SINGER at the Augusta Fair, November, 1871.

EXAMINE OUR MACHINE.

H. D. HAWLEY,
General Agent for Georgia, South Carolina and Florida.
B. T. SMILLIE, Local Agent.
Corner S. Broad and W. Alabama Street, Atlanta, Ga.

nov12—may12—1y

W. L. WADSWORTH. CHAS. WYNN, N. Y

W. L. WADSWORTH & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Hardware,

Also, a LargeStok of Stoves and House Furnishing Goods,

OPPOSITE JAMES' BANK, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

aug26—dly

JOHN STEPHENS. JOHN H. FLYNN.

STEPHENS & FLYNN,

General Commission Merchants

HAVE NOW IN STORE, AND ARRIVING:

500 barrels "Capital Mills" Flour,
1,000 barrels "Olive Branch" Flour,
1,000 barrels Diamond Dust Flour,
500 bushels Brown "Rust Proof" Oats,
2,500 bushels Pure White Fall Oats,
450 tons Prime Timothy Hay,
500 bushels choice Barley,
500 barrels "Crystal Mills" Flour,
500 barrels "Pearl Mills" Flour,
250 barrels "Belle Lee" Flour,
1,000 bushels White Rust Proof Oats,
5,000 bushels Mixed and Yellow Oats,
1,000 bushels Shelled and Ear Corn,
500 bushels choice Timothy Seed,
Bran and Bulk Meats, Lard, etc., etc.

In addition, we are receiving, daily, heavy consignments of Produce from Tennessee, consisting of

Corn, Flour, Meal, Butter, Eggs, Dressed Poultry,

Apples, Potatoes, Onions, etc., etc.

Also, have arranged to receive through the winter, regular supplies of LIVE HOGS, which we will sell by car load only.

Agents for Manufacturers of "Palmetto," "Pearl," and "Silver Gloss," Starches. Constant supply on hand.

LIME AND CEMENT!

Being agents for the Howard Lime Works, we offer to contractors and others who may need Lime, this Superior brand, now so deservedly popular in Atlanta, and of which there is more sold here than there probably is of all others on this market. We are authorized by the maker to guarantee every cask of it, and hereby do so.

HYDRAULIC CEMENT, best brands and at lowest prices.

Domestics and Cotton Yarns Sold at Factory Prices.

CHOICE WHISKY, (Corn and Rye,) offered low to the Trade, to close a consignment. Full stocks of Produce constantly on hand, which we offer to the

City and Country Trade at Low Figures.

We are prepared at all times to make liberal cash advances on consignments.

STEPHENS & FLYNN,
[illegible] Street, near the Capitol, Atlanta, Ga.

nov7-dtil1dec1st

SHARP & FLOYD,

Jewelers and Silversmiths.

We have recently enlarged and improved our Store, making it the handsomest Sale-room in the South and added FRESH ATTRACTIONS IN

Fine Watches!

Of Sterling Time-keeping Qualities, elegantly cased,

Beautiful Opera, Vest and Guard Chains,

AN UNEQUALED DIAMOND STOCK

Embracing some VERY FINE STONES. New styles, Pearl, Coral, Roman, Gold Sets Bracelets, Necklaces, Shirt and Sleeve Buttons.

Sterling Siver-ware for Wedding Presents

ENGRAVED WITHOUT CHARGE IN SUPERIOR STYLE,

Fine Plated Ware, French, Marble and Bronze Clocks, Weddings, Fairs, Artistic Bronzes, etc. We are Agents for the

Diamond Spectacles

The best aid to Impaired Sight known. We give personal attention to

Repairing of Jewelry and Watches

And have the Finest Workmen in the City.

We shall take pleasure in showing our store and stock to all.

We Offer Greater Inducements than heretofore to Purchasers

sep17—dtf SHARP & FLOYD.